# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1894.

## The Week.

IT is interesting to compare the advice President Cleveland has been getting in regard to the seigniorage bill from its Western and Southern supporters with the comments which the same element made on his Cooper Union letter in 1891. The main point of it has been that, his party being largely pro-silver in the West and South, to veto this bill would mark the party for defeat at the coming election. Turning to the *Tribune* file for February, 1891, we find in a Washington despatch giving the views of Democratic Congressmen about the Cleveland letter, a declaration by Mr. Bland that "Mr. Cleveland's letter makes his candidacy for the Presidency ridiculous. He will have no following west of the Allegheny Mountains." Mr. Crisp of Georgia, now Speaker, was cautious in expression, but regarded the letter "as a mistake." Mr. Tillman of South Carolina said: "I regard Mr. Cleveland as politically dead, and I would not like to kick a dead man," so he refrained from further comment. Mr. Hurd of Missouri said the letter put Mr. Cleveland out of the race for the Democratic nomination. Mr. Sayers of Texas predicted that his nomination after this letter would "give life and activity to the third-party movement." Mr. Stewart of Texas declared that Mr. Cleveland "should be left out"; and so the comments went on. The results show how little these political place-holders could estimate public opinion. Mr. Dargan of South Carolina put the matter in a nutshell when he said, "The letter may hurt him with the politicians, but it will strengthen him with the people." Every one of Mr. Cleveland's courageous steps, whether in regard to the currency or the tariff, has called out these same alarming cries from the politicians, and received the same appreciative support from the people. There is no reason to believe that the history of the seigniorage bill will be any different.

---

The Springfield *Republican* announces the adhesion of Charles Francis Adams to the neo-bimetallists of Boston, and quotes from a letter written by him to Senator Carey of Wyoming the reasons for the faith that is in him, thus:

> "'The financial troubles of last summer, due entirely to the withdrawal of a small amount of gold from this country, have satisfied me that a gold monometallic basis is altogether dangerous.' It might do, he says, in times of peace and quiet; but let any disturbance come, let any nation, in view of impending international trouble, deem it necessary to strengthen itself by drawing a hundred millions of gold into its coffers, and 'the entire exchanges of the whole world would be disturbed.'"

Opinions may differ as to whether the financial troubles of last summer were due to the withdrawal of gold, or whether the withdrawal of gold was due to the financial troubles, but there is abundant evidence to show that Mr. Adams's fear that "the entire exchanges of the whole world would be disturbed" by any nation drawing $100,000,000 of gold into its coffers, is groundless. Take an example. In 1880 the United States imported $80,758,396 gold, and in 1881 $100,031,259 more of the same metal, or $180,789,655 in two years. Deducting our exports of gold during the same period, we had a net importation of $174,585,498 in two consecutive years. This was exclusive of our own gold production. This drawing of gold into our coffers was accomplished without disturbing the entire exchanges of the whole world, or any part of them. On the contrary, the exchanges of the world were very much promoted by this gold movement. There is the best reason for believing that they could not have been carried on without it. So Mr. Adams must perceive the danger of building generalizations on too narrow a basis of facts.

---

Mr. Adams holds, however, that international coöperation is necessary to cure these evils. His view, according to the *Republican*, is this: "If we hang on to our present course, we can whip England into line for an international agreement within three years." If these are Mr. Adams's sentiments, he is the first man who has had the boldness to fix a time for whipping England into line. Others have told us that England would be brought to her knees some time by reason of a single gold standard, but they have prudently omitted to say when. We are glad to find somebody who fixes a time, and so short a time as three years. If this is really a safe prediction, we advise the new-fashioned bimetallists of Boston to take up the question of a ratio at once. They will need at least three years to settle that among themselves. The present market ratio is 35 to 1. Between that figure and the Latin Union ratio of 15½—the favorite ratio of all great bimetallists—there is abundant room for choice and also for dispute. Mr. Inglis Palgrave was recently asked to write down a few objections to bimetallism for the attention and criticism of Mr. H. H. Gibbs, who is perhaps the greatest light of that school in England. He wrote down as one objection of a practical nature the difficulty of choosing a ratio which the finance ministers of the world would agree to be bound by and to execute in good faith. Mr. Gibbs adjourns this difficulty to the day when the nations agree to try the scheme; that is, to the Greek kalends. Meanwhile, the world will go about its business much as usual. It will let the bimetallists do the talking, and gold will do the rest.

---

The most unfortunate feature of the new silver movement started by Gen. Francis A. Walker in Boston is the fact that it gives the rest of the country a false impression as to public sentiment in the East. The silver lunatics of the South and West are not given to fine distinctions, and do not take the trouble to read with discrimination long papers on financial topics. They jump to the conclusion that Walker, Adams, and other men whose names are known to them are in favor of silver coinage like themselves, and by another jump decide that this must be the sentiment of New England. This impression is now being given to the people of the South and West by many of the newspapers which publish and comment upon the Boston outgivings, and it naturally has a marked effect in reviving the financial craze which had begun to abate after the repeal of the silver-purchase act. There is really no ground for the belief that public sentiment in Massachusetts on the silver question is any less sound today than it has always been, but it is not strange that the recent developments should deceive people at a distance. This is the most deplorable aspect of the matter.

---

The form of words finally agreed upon by the Senate finance committee to effect the repeal of the reciprocity agreements is as follows:

> "All agreements or arrangements made or proclaimed between the United States and foreign governments under the provisions of said section are hereby abrogated; of which the President shall give such notice to the authorities of said foreign governments as may be required by the terms of such agreements or arrangements."

This would seem to argue that the learned Senators have not even yet got over their muddle on this subject. If they had stopped with "hereby abrogated," they would have been on solid ground; but their going on to talk about the President's giving the "required notice" lands them in the quagmire again. Take the agreement with Brazil, for example. That has a clause which says that it "shall remain in force so long as neither government shall definitely, at least three months in advance, inform the other of its intention and decision to consider it at an end at the expiration of the time indicated; provided, however, that the termination shall begin to take effect either

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

on the first day of January or the first day of July." According to that, there would be no way of ending the Brazilian agreement, under the terms of this Senate amendment, before January, 1895. The case is different with the Spanish arrangement, which specially maintains "the respective right of the Congress of the United States and of the Cortes of Spain to modify or repeal said arrangement whenever they may think proper."

---

The committee's action shows far too much deference for the so-called treaties and far too little for the power of Congress over taxation. Even if those treaties were worthy of the name, they could be overthrown on the spot by Congress. In the Chinese-exclusion case the Supreme Court held that a law of Congress in violation of a treaty was only the exercise of a sovereign right to cancel a treaty. But the McKinley treaties were no treaties, were never submitted to the Senate for ratification, and were only individual agreements between President Harrison and the State Departments of other countries.

---

It really begins to look as though the limit of pension appropriations had at last been reached. The amount provided for the next fiscal year is in round numbers $14,000,000 less than for the current year, and ex-Commissioner Black, who is now a member of the House, thinks that the appropriation just made of about $151,000,000 will never be exceeded, but that the amount will steadily decrease. This is encouraging, but there is no doubt that if the element of fraud could be eliminated, the pension appropriation might be cut down to the extent of many millions every year. The New York *Times* is publishing the results of careful investigations which it has made, sampling the pension lists in various parts of the country, which show specifically case after case where men able to earn good wages are drawing pensions for total disability. The disclosures which it has made indicate that there must be a vast number of such fraudulent pensioners, and it will be a reproach to the Government if steps are not taken to overhaul the list and relieve the taxpayers of the unjust burden thus imposed upon them.

---

The anarchy which has reigned in New Jersey since the Senate was divided in January, was happily brought to a close by the Supreme Court of that State on Wednesday week. Gov. Werts comes out of the affair very badly. It is hard to believe that he could have been deceived as to the illegal character of the minority Senate he so promptly recognized at the beginning of the year. He knew that his private secretary had to sneak out of one window and into another to find ten Senators claiming to be a majority of twenty-one; and a Governor not under the control of schemers would at least have waited to investigate the matter. Even if he was deceived at the beginning, the way of honorable retreat was open to him immediately thereafter, but he refused to embrace it. To say that he has hopelessly fallen in the estimation of his best friends is to put it mildly. Nor should mention be omitted of the attitude of the two United States Senators, McPherson and Smith. It has been asserted that they were actively in sympathy with the conspirators, if not actually directing them. This they will now deny, no doubt, but they cannot deny that they have sedulously refrained from saying a word in condemnation of an attempted outrage which the best men of their party were condemning all over the State. In its broader aspects the happiest effect of the decision will be the renewed respect for the judiciary which it will bring about. The decision was eminently non-partisan. Six of the eight judges of the court are Democrats, yet all but one of them united with the Republicans in completely annihilating the contention of their own party. The one dissenting judge is of precisely the character to make his dissent the crowning proof of the high impartiality of the others. This is judicial integrity and independence at its best. Bad and corrupting as the politics of New Jersey has been ever since Leon Abbett became its evil genius, it has not contaminated the higher courts. The old tradition of the learning and character required in a judge has not yet been broken down. It is well that it has not, as the courts are coming more and more to be seen as the one refuge left us against the triumph of trickery and crime passing themselves off as legitimate political methods.

---

There seems to be no doubt that a wave of greater reverence for the sanctity of the ballot is passing over the country. The very general adoption of the Australian ballot would show this, even if the numerous recent convictions of election cheats in this State did not illustrate it. Much of this is doubtless due to the greater facilities for detecting fraud offered by the new law. The detection of election frauds in the days of the old "bunched" ballot distributed on the sidewalk, and of "the blocks of five" who were marched to the polls by the contractors for a triumph or a "vindication," was almost impossible, and the feeling that it was very difficult or impossible had a good deal to do, we think, with the very light view taken of election frauds by the public. The apparent popular indifference to them for a great many years was, in fact, somewhat of an excuse for the crop of bosses which sprang up all over the country, some of whom met their fate in Brooklyn the other day. Mr. Jenks, the counsel for Newton, made very good use of this in arguing in mitigation of punishment before Judge Brown on Thursday. He said:

"No man will yield more sincerely than I to the truth of the proposition that crimes against the elective franchise and the purity of the ballot strike at the very fundamental rights of a free people and deserve condign punishment. In that I concur and agree with Mr. Shepard; and yet I would like to say to your Honor that there has been a great revulsion of public feeling on this subject, and that some years ago we had even the spectacle of a Vice-President of the United States at a public dinner laughing and making a by-word of the purity of elections. But public opinion when it comes swells like the Solway, and those who are in the way of public opinion must suffer. This management of elections was more or less of a political game, perhaps—I do not say in Gravesend, but in many parts of this State—and the atmosphere which surrounded the defendant and many other people was not the atmosphere, perhaps, that now obtains in that place and in other places. I do not ask your Honor's mercy on this account. I do not plead to your Honor that this is a new crime lately put into the Code of Procedure, but I simply ask your Honor to take into consideration the fact that this man has neither cut a throat, nor has he in the watches of the night stolen property, nor has he harmed any individual by an individual crime; and, if he has done wrong, he has done wrong in an atmosphere which has not enabled him, perhaps, to clearly see the things which public opinion must make all people see now, henceforth and for ever."

---

The Vice-President was Mr. Arthur. The remarks referred to were made at a dinner given to Dorsey, who had been secretary of the Republican National Committee in the canvass of 1880, and had almost ostentatiously bought the majority in Indiana. Mr. Arthur spoke of this victory, amid shouts of laughter, as having been achieved by the use of "soap." Everybody knew what he meant, and the joke was greatly relished. That was fourteen years ago. To-day such an incident would be impossible. A President or Vice-President who should go to a public dinner and boast of the corruption wrought by his party would be thought insane. Of course it was improvement in public opinion which brought about the adoption of the new system of voting, but that improvement could hardly have been maintained and intensified so as to send so many election cheats to the penitentiary, were it not for the evidence which the machinery of the new law supplies at every election of the increased popular regard for the purity of the franchise. The multiplied formalities necessary in casting a man's vote surround the act with a solemnity which was entirely wanting under the old system. It was all but impossible to make anybody feel that getting a small bit of paper from a red-nosed tramp in the street and dropping it into a box, was a very serious performance. So long as man is human he will not think much of things which cost him little trouble.

---

The Home Market Club of Boston has been caught raising money with "strict

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

privacy" for the purpose of helping elect a Populist Governor of Alabama next August. Its circular, marked "In confidence," prays the recipient "to avoid seeing any but discreet men and to impress upon them the importance of secrecy" in raising "at least $5,000 in New England" for the purpose of aiding "the most hopeful movement we have ever seen in the South." This gives full confirmation to the rumors that the Populist candidate, Kolb, succeeded, in his recent visit to Washington, in enlisting the New England Republicans of the baser sort in his cause. "Bill" Chandler was reported to be chief intriguer, but he left the letter-writing to Senator Hoar and Congressman Walker. Their precious missives are published along with the circular, and a fine type of political morality they disclose. Senator Hoar admits that Kolb is a fiat-money man and a socialist, but is sure that "in some way the forces he leads will be found acting with us in all great essentials in the future." Walker, too, is eager to support Kolb, though he observes that "it must be done as quietly as possible." An inspiring sight they are, these eminently respectable and conservative New England Republicans scheming in the dark to saddle a Governor upon Alabama like Waite in Colorado, and doing it under the motto, "Light Breaking in the South."

---

It is a fact of considerable interest and significance that, notwithstanding the panic of last year, the consumption of coal was about two million tons greater than in the previous year. The *Engineering and Mining Journal* has taken extraordinary pains to collect statistics on this subject, and it finds that the consumption of 1893 was 183,422,710 net tons, while that of 1892 was only 180,399,017 net tons. After making account of imports and exports, the remainder shows an increase in consumption of 1,881,943 tons. From this fact the *Journal* draws the reasonable inference that "the depression in business through the year could not have been so great in fact as it appeared on the surface. During the first half of the year," it continues, "business men worried over and continually talked about the depression in trade, when in fact they meant in prices. The continual talk about hard times caused capital to become far more conservative than there was any real reason for, and thus affected other branches of business. The semi-panic spread everywhere and caused infinite harm to many industries, but, as the figures of coal production show, manufacturing interests throughout the country certainly have not suffered to the extent claimed and believed."

---

It is a curious coincidence that, on the very day that the ninetieth birthday of "the apostle of prohibition" was celebrated, there was published in the capital of Neal Dow's State the inaugural address of a new mayor, containing this passage:

> "I come to a subject of the highest import, and in which I feel, from my personal acquaintance with you, I have your hearty co-operation, and that is the extinction of the dram-shop. We have taken our solemn oaths to maintain law and order. We want to remove temptation from the unfortunate who has become a slave to appetite. We want peace and quietness to reign so that our wives and daughters can walk the streets without insult. Let us be careful that 'the trumpet utters no uncertain sound.'"

The Augusta *Journal* remarks that "in regard to the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors the mayor well says, 'We want peace,'" etc., so that it is evident that for some time past it has been impossible for women to walk the streets of Maine's capital without danger of insult from drunken loafers. Nor is the case of Augusta exceptional. Not long ago it was announced that the city marshal of Biddeford threatened to prosecute the city liquor agent for running an illegal rum-shop, at which hard drinkers could get all they wanted. There has been a similar scandal about the liquor agency in Portland within a year or two. As for Bangor, the saloons run openly there.

---

Reference was more than once made in the recent debates on protection in the French Chamber to the opinion of Cavour, that protection and socialism were one in essence, and that the former plays directly and infallibly into the hand of the latter. Cavour's own words were:

> "I maintain that the most powerful ally of socialism, in its logical relations, is the doctrine of protection. It sets out from absolutely the same principle. Reduced to its simplest terms, it affirms the right and duty of Government to intervene in the employment and distribution of capital; it affirms that the function and mission of Government are to substitute its more enlightened decisions for the free decision of the individual. If these principles should become recognized as incontestably true, I do not see what answer could be made to the working classes and their representatives when they came to the Government and said: 'You believe in the right and duty of regulating the distribution of capital; why not also take up the regulation of production and wages? why not establish Government workshops?'"

This is an extract from a speech delivered in Turin in 1851, and the political history of Germany and France and the United States for the past twenty years stands as the sufficient justification of the Italian's forecast. It goes very well with a saying of Bastiat's, reported by Léon Say as having been uttered back in the forties, that the only difference between a protectionist and a socialist was that the former was a man who had an income of 50,000 livres, while the socialist hadn't a sou.

---

It is cheering to find socialists in one part of the world actually recognizing the difficulty of securing the money to carry on their experiments. The Paris Municipal Council, which is filled with socialists of one stripe or another, has been voting to raise the wages of class after class of municipal employees, until it started up a perfect fury among all hands to have pay doubled and work cut in half. Petitions to that effect have been raining upon the Council from the men who work in the parks and gardens, and pave the streets, and clean the sewers, and labor in the water-works, and drive cattle through the city, and attend doors in public buildings. All of them represent themselves as in a condition to make use of more of the city's money to great advantage. A committee had to be appointed to take all these petitions and complaints into consideration, and its chairman made a report the other day which contained at least one solemn truth. It was that "the public treasury is not inexhaustible." This was a hard saying for the socialistic Council, but as they would be bound to raise by taxation the extra money they might vote away, and were not able, therefore, with Director Ely, comfortably to consider all these grovelling details of finance from "a broad social standpoint," they sorrowfully concluded that they could not raise wages all round. This is a practical denial of the socialist idea of the State as a good-natured kind of old uncle with a bottomless purse. The socialists find their true motto in that saying of Dr. Johnson when he stood gazing at the ancestral seat of the Dukes of Argyll: "What I admire in this is the total disregard of expense."

---

Whether the report proves true or false that Peixoto, since the collapse of the Brazilian rebellion, has revived some obsolete imperial laws under which he can execute without trial all the insurgents and their abettors who may fall into his hands, its reception here is in marked contrast with that accorded the news about the "bloodthirsty" Hawaiian Queen. She simply proposed to try revolutionists by existing laws, which they had helped frame and under which they had been living with their eyes open. That was a monstrous thing, to characterize which properly the classical dictionaries and the encyclopædias had to be subjected to a terrible strain to furnish parallels. Peixoto makes some laws of his own to feed his vengeance, and it is only an act of stern republican justice, fit to be headed, as it was in one paper, "Death to Enemies of Brazil." This is nothing more nor less than the old doctrine of absolutism applied to republics. "The republic can do no wrong." The natural corollary is that a queen can do nothing but wrong—especially a queen to whom you have done nothing but wrong.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

*SERIOUSNESS IN LEGISLATORS.*

WHEN England counts up her debts to Mr. Gladstone, which are so many, she will find that not the least among them is that he restored a temper of seriousness to Parliament. For many years the favorite statesman of Englishmen was Lord Palmerston, a man of amazing talents, but of a temper pervaded with flippancy and jocoseness and a love of mischief, which was sure to break out on all sorts of occasions. He exhibited in all perfection one type of the English public-school boy—the type that never grows up, and is to the last incapable of being serious for any length of time; in earnest only about his games, in fun about his business, and always ready for a lark or a joke. A great deal of his foreign policy, which made him positively detested in Europe and the United States, proceeded from his unconquerable love of mischief, which was well exhibited in an early cartoon of *Punch*, that represented "Palmerston, the naughty boy, setting England and France [a bulldog and a poodle] together by the ears." In his management of the House of Commons he would repeatedly turn off the most serious complaints and the most urgent remonstrances for mistakes or inaction by repartees and jokes, delivered with a lazy jauntiness which made five-sixths of his hearers laugh and the other sixth ready to cry. Perhaps the climax of this flippancy was when John Bright remarked upon the unchristian boastfulness of the speeches that had escorted Sir Charles Napier's fleet to the Baltic, and to his grave and earnest protest Lord Palmerston began his answer with "the honorable and reverend gentleman." For this he was called to order; but the House in his long career repeatedly condoned phraseology hardly less impertinent.

This tone and temper Lord Palmerston derived in a great measure from his brother-in-law, Lord Melbourne, a man probably of greater natural talents and sweeter disposition, but at the same time of much greater indolence, possessed with a love of taking things easy; so that when his indolence had brought affairs to a pass where no serious excuse could be made, he was obliged to divert public indignation with a laugh. Both these distinguished men had sat at the feet of a far greater man, namely, George Canning, who, as an orator, a statesman, and a friend of humanity, was very nearly up to the level of such men as Burke, but who was cursed from the very beginning of his career to the end by the temper which inspired him in the *Anti-Jacobin*, a positive delight in laughing his antagonists out of court when he could not argue them down. The line of jokers in high office might be traced back historically through Sheridan to Lord North. But it is better worth while to consider its later developments and checks. The wit of Palmerston, rarely bitter, was encountered by the wit of Disraeli, which was rarely otherwise. But essentially different as the two men were in almost every other particular, they agreed in this, that they appeared always ready to get out of a tight place by a joke, and so, frequently, gave the impression of being serious about nothing—of playing politics as a game, sometimes for mere fun, sometimes for profit—but rarely from disinterested principle.

With the advent of Mr. Gladstone to power, all this became changed. He too had been a favorite of Canning, but only towards the end of the great orator's life. His real political ancestors are Peel, Pitt, and Chatham. From all of them he derived the feeling that the political affairs of a great nation are matters of serious conviction, and, in Parliament or out of Parliament, in office or out of office, in party or out of party, they are not to be treated flippantly or mischievously. Mr. Gladstone could—if one must speak in the past tense—be sarcastic for a moment, but he never could be a jester by profession. He might laugh a troublesome antagonist down, but he would not laugh a great question away. The effect of this temper on English politics has been great. There has been an end of jauntiness—of government by joke. The only public man who has shown signs of cultivating this temper—Lord Randolph Churchill—has proved a failure as a statesman Disraeli's own sarcasm changed its direction in his later administrations. Lord Salisbury and his nephew, Arthur Balfour, who might not be indisposed to Palmerston's methods, have shown a self-restraint and a disposition to treat serious things seriously to him unknown; and the same is true of Chamberlain. Sir William Harcourt alone has sedulously cultivated the old method; but it has not increased his influence, and it stands decidedly in his way as a leader at this day. For nearly thirty years the House of Commons has taken things seriously.

The House of Representatives does not take things seriously; or, rather, it is decidedly disposed to take things jocosely. The House of Representatives is divided not too unequally between two parties, with a small but conspicuous third party. The majority party, as has been abundantly proved, has no head on the floor of the House; the minority has a head, experienced, crafty, eloquent, and jocose. He sets the tone at all times. It would be in vain to deny to Mr. Reed not only great parliamentary and partisan talents, but great talents of a higher sort. He belongs to the first rank of politicians—he is very near being a statesman. But he is above all a wit. He loses no opportunity to make a joke and give a dig, chiefly at Democrats, but not infrequently at Republicans who lay themselves open to him. He is as willing to turn the laugh on Morse or Pickler as on Springer or Talbert. And this tone, as with Lord Palmerston, has infected the members. Seated at their desks, or rather wandering among them, they look from the gallery like a body of schoolboys, and a little longer acquaintance with them does not fail to deepen that impression. They behave pretty well with the headmaster in the chair; they are much less orderly when he puts a submaster in it. They are always availing themselves of an excuse to go out, to talk, to neglect their lessons, to play. When they get up to speak, both the speaker and the audience singularly remind one of a boy declaiming or reciting sums to a very listless school in recitation times, with the master answering questions *sotto voce* at his desk. When "Buck" Kilgore rises to object, it is exactly like a big idle boy, who has not got his own lesson, making an excuse to put off the recitation he dreads. Anything the least like a joke, however feeble or absurd, is instantly seized on, sets the audience in a roar, and breaks up everything; every chance for a personal altercation, "You did!" "I didn't," is seized upon, in spite of all the Speaker's hammering.

It is all very good-natured—the sharpest belligerents in debate are the best friends out of it. But when the great leader, now of the minority, but heretofore and probably hereafter of the majority, is always ready to give things a jocose or sarcastic turn, how shall things become more manly? We have said there is no leader on the other side. Mr. Wilson has broken himself down with overwork; the Speaker's leadership is felt oftener than seen; and of another prominent Democrat, who, when he is present, comes very near being a leader, can we say that he is a serious statesman? Mr. Bourke Cockran is astute, popular, eloquent; but is there not an almost insurmountable obstacle to taking him seriously? Surely his best friends and warmest admirers would find his prototype in Sheridan rather than Grattan—more at home in a row than in a battle.

There are, of course, on the floor of the House many men who are earnest, studious, thoughtful, conscientious; who appreciate as truly as Gladstone or Northcote that even party politics is earnest, and statesmanship most serious. There is, unquestionably, transacted a great deal of useful business; and even where business is blocked, talents are displayed. But in order that the House of Representatives shall be what it ought to be, unrivalled among legislative councils; in order that both parties may demonstrate their fitness to govern a great nation, they must take a leaf from Mr. Gladstone's book, and show that great leaders of great parties in great countries have a nobler ambition than sending a laugh running along the desks and putting their adversaries in a hole.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

### *FICTITIOUS WAR.*

It is the fashion with persons of the Jingo persuasion, when they are trying to cultivate the national taste for war, and thus extract from the national legislature larger levies of men and more money for ships, to compose accounts of fictitious engagements by sea and land. In these engagements either the national forces, after performing prodigies of valor, are worsted, owing to great inferiority in numbers, or they inflict on the enemy defeats so frightful that the heart of every reader glows with patriotic pride. The former method is usually the more successful one in England, where foreign invasion can be used as a bugbear. In this country, where invasion is out of the question and a land war grossly improbable, the latter is preferred, and our navy is made to scour the seas, the dread and envy of all nations. When our ship meets one of the enemy's, it simply "blows it out of the water," and makes "copy" of the very best quality for all the newspapers in the country.

*Harper's Monthly*, we are sorry to say, which used to be, as well as the *Weekly*, a "journal of civilization," has handed over its pages to one of these descriptions of imaginary sea fights by Lieut. Staunton of the navy, who tells us all about it under the heading of "A Battleship in Action." The article is profusely illustrated. There is "the challenge" to the enemy; a scene "in the depths of the ship"; "in the turret"; in the "secondary battery," in the "cockpit"; there is a "stand by to ram"; and a "military top"; until finally the enemy, seeing the ram coming, strikes her colors. There are, too, the usual number of wounded and dead men lying about the decks, and all the other well-known horrors. Here is what happened at the height of the action:

"Sweeping on with majesty and power, the two battle-ships came abeam at 300 yards, and with a blinding crash and roar, the jets of flame and smoke almost interlacing, their terrible broadsides w re poured into each other. At such a distance to miss such a mark was almost impossible. Great breaches were made through the unarmored portions of both hulls; mangled men were blown along the decks by the explosion of heavy shells; bulkheads were demolished and guns dismounted. An eight-inch turret in the *Farragut* and a ten-inch turret in her antagonist were pierced, and their guns disabled. *It was a hell of destruction and death*, and the six-pounders kept up their murderous fire as the vessels rapidly separated."

This is all a very old story, very familiar to the world eighty years ago. The reason for reviving it now Lieut. Staunton unconsciously lets slip in the following paragraph:

"As yet each vessel ignored the other's presence. But to a thousand human beings the issue was one of life or death, and *to the two captains much more than that*—the crowning effort of serious and arduous professional lives, that crucial test long studied and long prepared for, success in which meant fame and honor, while failure meant reproach and bitter mortification, if not a broken and ruined career."

That is to say, the lives of "the thousand human beings" were imperilled, and the Christian nation at home filled with a savage African joy over the account of their dismemberment and disembowelment, in order to enable the two captains to achieve "fame and honor," and make with success "the crowning effort of serious and arduous professional lives."

What interested us most in this article, however, was the cause of the war which was to create "these hells of destruction and death." On turning to this, we were more than ever satisfied of the truth of Mr. Labouchere's maxim, that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle ships to do," or, in other words, that there is not a nation in the world which keeps a navy for simple self-defence or for the preservation of order on the seas. Behind every navy of any size there lurks a secret determination to bully some weaker power, or make somebody who has no navy "stand round." Lieut. Staunton's reasons for going to war are useful as giving us the naval idea, in case we had a great navy, of the causes which would justify us in treating the American public to grand spectacular "hell." It appears that the United States and some other nation (name not mentioned, but undoubtedly England) got irritated "over unfortunate questions of commercial influence and control." This irritation, strange to say, had been aggravated by "the rapid progress of work on the Nicaragua Canal." "The prosperity and population of the United States had continued rapidly to increase." Our commerce had been restored. The sea was again covered with our commercial marine. "The markets of South America were filling up with American manufactured goods, and their carrying-trade was under the control of American lines of steamers." "Slowly but surely European trade was being crowded out by the competition of the United States." "Our flag had once more become a familiar sight in the ports of the world."

Well, the European statesmen did not like this. Lieut. Staunton evidently holds that delightful old protectionist theory that nations you sell goods to are always in a towering rage with you because, instead of your taking their goods in exchange, you "carry the gold out of the country." Accordingly the larger their trade with the United States grew, and the more freight American vessels obtained, the more furious the European nations became, and at last they determined to control this business "by force of arms and subsequent treaty." So, one fine day, an American merchant captain violated some "discriminating custom-house regulations," and his ship was seized and he was arrested. Did he appeal to his minister for redress? Was there a diplomatic correspondence about him? Did he carry his case before the courts of the country? Did the secretary of state show that our custom-house claimed no such jurisdiction over foreign ships and crews in our ports? Not a bit of it.

"The captain of a United States cruiser sent an armed force on board the steamer, took her out of the hands of the customs officers, and escorted her to sea before the harbor authorities realized what was happening. A fast corvette was sent in pursuit, and an engagement took place between the public vessels in which men were killed and wounded on both sides."

Lieut. Staunton, the author of this contribution to the law of nations, has just gone to Honolulu as flag lieutenant to Admiral Walker. The magazine in which he publishes it as something very glorious for the education of the boys of the country, is one of the leading lights of periodical literature. The act which he describes as a legitimate cause of a respectable war is simply a bit of buccaneering which would disgrace King Lobengula, if he practised it on King Kama. Offering to follow it up with a "hell of destruction and death" does not improve it. It makes it worse. A man who presents his country to the world in such a rôle may be many good things, but he is certainly not a "good American." A "good American" is not a man who blows people out of the water on small or no provocation. He is a man who is just and fears not.

### *LIBELLOUS INTERVIEWING.*

The committee of the Bar Association has reported against any change in the law of libel; but this is going too far. Some changes are necessary, but they are in the direction of greater stringency. For instance, nobody has proposed to take any action for the suppression of bogus interviews. The interview has, during the past thirty years, become an important and useful feature of journalism. It enables in many cases the only man who really knows anything about some matter of public interest to tell about it in his own way; and the reporter, in putting questions to him, directs his attention to the points in which the public feels the most interest and on which it most needs information. Moreover, many a man will submit to an interview who will not write a letter. There is something a little flattering to one's self-love in being sought after instead of volunteering. Even in writing a letter to the newspapers few men are capable of forgetting their dignity to the point of saying truthfully: "I have seen such and such things in your paper." The usual formula is, "My attention has been called to such and such things," etc. That is, he, consciously or unconsciously, likes to have it supposed that he does not see the paper, or only glances at it, owing to the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pressure of more important matters, and would not have seen this but that somebody brought it to him and asked him to read it. The interview meets this widespread peculiarity admirably. The person interviewed is sought out, which of itself adds somewhat to his importance, and is treated with the respect which the press always shows to the possessor of exclusive information, or of information of very superior quality on a topic of general interest.

Next in value to being sought out is the appearance of having been sought out, and this has led, in a great many cases, to the practice, on the part of persons who in old times would have written a letter to the editor, of throwing their thoughts into the form of interviews with themselves. This is apt to have a short preface stating the claims of the person interviewed to a hearing, on account of professional eminence or some peculiar experience or special acquaintance with the subject, followed in some cases by an account of his house, if he lives in the country, and of his library, or "study," or other room in which he does his thinking or writing. The reporter is then made to ask him a leading question, generally a little (but only a little) beside the mark, and the interview opens by a correction of this mistake, after which the eminent man goes straight at his subject, first clearing away the extraneous matter and the popular errors about it. The only objection to be made to this form of interview is that it is apt to smell of the lamp. The care shown in its composition usually so plainly betrays its character that it hardly seems worth while to throw it into the form of a dialogue. The reporter's questions, too, are apt to be too leading. He generally seems to have run ahead of the great man's mind, and to be simply waiting for him at well-known turns in the road.

But, in one way or another, the interview has really proved a valuable addition to the various instruments of public discussion. It does bring into the field a good many men of more or less authority who could not be brought in in any other way—men who would not take the trouble to write letters to the newspapers or to make speeches, but who, nevertheless, have opinions or knowledge which would be valuable and have influence if made public. But the value, of course, depends wholly on the genuineness. If the thing we read as Abram S. Hewitt's or Chauncey Depew's talk about this, that, or the other be not really his, if it be simply the invention of a youthful reporter without any knowledge of the subject, of course a fraud of a very gross kind is practised on both them and the public. And yet there is to-day no commoner kind of newspaper frauds than this. We do not believe we exaggerate when we say that one-half the interviews which appear in certain papers are pure fiction, the inventions of a reporter who dared not return to the office without a little budget of "news" of some kind. Why the sale of such things to the public is permitted any more than any other adulterated or bogus article, it is hard to say. They are now so numerous that the persons aggrieved by them rarely take the trouble to complain of them. Those who do, seldom find that it does them any good. The editor who, if he carried on similar frauds in any other business, would speedily find himself in a striped jacket beside McKane, is, on account of the money thus acquired, generally treated as a great man and estimable citizen; and, in fact, the greater his sales the more he is admired.

Of the effect on public morals, and especially the morals of the young, of this spectacle of open, unpunished swindling on the part of preachers of morality one hardly needs to speak. What we seek to know is why the publication of a bogus interview with a person mentioned by name is not set down in the libel law as at least a misdemeanor, rendering the editor liable to arrest and indictment. The practice could be completely stopped by one or two convictions. It reflects great discredit on the American press and great discredit also on the American public. The indifference of our public to the quality of our newspapers, and especially to their criminal characteristics, is a blot the world over on the national fame.

## THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

WE have received the following timely letter from a prominent member of the bar of this city:

"The Constitutional Convention is to meet on the second Tuesday of May, and if this community is to continue to be a half-fit place to live in, somebody besides the anarchists must be getting ready. It is important for people to know who the delegates are, and if any have declined to serve or resigned (as it was stated Mr. Whitney or Mr. Root would do). A list of them would at least set people to thinking."

Of the forty-four delegates from this city only one has declined to serve, namely, Mr. Whitney, who gave notice to that effect at the time of his nomination. The list contains many excellent names and a considerable number of very Tammanyish ones. There are in all thirty-three lawyers in it, three judges, one police justice, two journalists, two liquor-dealers, one contractor, one builder, and one real-estate dealer. With the exception of the four delegates-at-large, the delegation is composed entirely of Democrats who were put in nomination by Tammany Hall. Its most useless members are the two liquor-dealers, Tekulsky and Herzberg; Michael J. Mulqueen, known as "Mickey," who was nominated because he is Mayor Gilroy's son-in-law; William McM. Speer, who was formerly Mayor Gilroy's private secretary and is now editor of the Albany *Argus;* and "Joe" Koch, the police justice. There are many others who are of no importance, and who were nominated, not because of their attainments and qualifications, but because they were good Tammany men.

In regard to preparations for the work of the convention, we are glad to be able to say that a committee of the ablest lawyers of the City Club has been holding weekly sessions for several months, and has been conferring with the representatives of labor and other organizations, with a view to formulating amendments to be submitted to the convention. Among the questions considered in this way have been a series of amendments providing for the separation of municipal elections from State and national elections. This is the familiar plan of so changing the lengths of the terms of State officers and members of the Legislature that Presidential and State elections shall occur on even years, but two years apart, and municipal elections on odd years. That is to say, we may vote for Presidential candidates in 1896 and 1900, for Governor and other State officers in 1898 and 1902, and for mayor and city officers in 1895, 1897, 1899, and so on. It would be necessary to elect members of the Legislature in Presidential years, but no candidates for Governor or minor State officials would be in the field at that time.

As our readers are aware, we have been the zealous advocates of this change for many years. Few more important subjects will come before the Constitutional Convention, and we are rejoiced to be able to say that the advocates of the change will go before that body with a mass of evidence in support of it, especially in regard to the desirability of separate municipal elections, which cannot fail to exert a profound influence both upon the members of the convention and upon the voters of the State who are to pass judgment upon its work. It is the conviction of all students of the problem of municipal reform that separate elections, especially in large cities, are absolutely essential to any lasting improvement. In this city, experience has made it too plain for argument that we can never hope to be rid of rascally government till we get our elections so completely separated from State and national issues that the people can vote upon the question of good city government alone.

Other questions which have been considered by the City Club committee and other organizations are those of taxation, of a division of the Court of Appeals into two bodies, of the abolition of the Court of Common Pleas and the Superior Court in this city, and of a reform in the referee system. On all these subjects a great diversity of opinion has been developed, but the discussion has served to awaken interest in the approaching convention.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Another subject which ought to be brought before the convention is that of judicial control of contested legislative election cases. The people declined to adopt an amendment providing this reform, when it was submitted to them in 1892, but that was a Presidential election year and consequently a most inopportune time. The people had not had opportunity to inform themselves upon the subject, and, as usual in such cases, they voted against it. The only argument against the change that is of any weight is, that it brings our courts into politics and is in danger of impairing their influence. But as a matter of fact we are forced to bring the courts into contested cases now whenever we reach such a crisis as the Hill-Maynard performances brought us to in the winter of 1891-2. The courts had to be appealed to then, and the impartial and fearless manner in which one Democratic Supreme Court judge after another, and in which the Democratic judges of the Court of Appeals, gave decisions against the Democratic contentions, furnished gratifying proof that our courts can be trusted to rise above partisan considerations in political cases. The decision of the Supreme Court of New Jersey last week shows the same thing to be true of the courts in that State. If all legislative contests were referred to the courts under the laws, there would be far less danger of partisanship entering into the decisions than there is at present, when they are taken to the courts only after the fiercest partisan passions have been aroused.

## AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND NATIONAL GALLERY.

LONDON, March 17, 1894.

FEW who are not regular visitors to the British Museum realize the good work that is accomplished in its Print Rooms. Indeed, it is only the student or the artist who can appreciate adequately the discretion and judgment with which the fine collection of prints and drawings has been made, and the skill and sympathy with which it is arranged. Appealing more directly, however, to the general public are the special exhibitions which are held in connection with this department at occasional intervals, and continued so long as they seem to prove profitable and interesting. Americans who purpose coming to London this summer should note the fact that a new one, even more comprehensive than the last, has just been opened. It is a show not to be overlooked by any lover of the art or history of drawing. The period covered extends from Masaccio to Watteau, and not a school of importance in Italy, France, Germany, or Holland is neglected. It is doubtful whether there is another museum in Europe that could bring together a series of drawings so thoroughly representative of the centuries traversed. Certain phases of the art might elsewhere yield more famous single examples; but it is the high average maintained by all schools which is the great merit of the Print Room collections, as it is of the pictures in the National Gallery.

The exhibition is made up chiefly of the Malcolm collection, which has been permanently loaned to the British Museum. Wherever it was weakest in chronological sequence, the treasures of the Print Room have supplied the missing links, so that from Masaccio to Veronese, from Clouet to Watteau, from Dürer and Van Eyck to Rembrandt and Rubens, the development of art in South and North, as it expressed itself in the studies and sketches of the masters, can be followed, step by step, in school after school. To the Italians, as is but right, prominence is given. Here we start with the illuminations of the Primitives, a characteristic beginning, since even in their work, as in that of the later schools, if the Venetian be excepted, strength lies in beauty of line or form rather than in splendor or poetry of color. And so we pass onward from the early Florentines and Umbrians to Botticelli and Da Vinci and Raphael, whose classical correctness and accomplished draughtsmanship are always more delightful in his drawings, in which, it may be supposed, he was working entirely to please himself and not his fashionable or pious patrons, and, therefore, we escape the cloying sweetness of his Madonnas and saints painted to order, and the tedious color scheme borrowed from Umbrian conventions. But more vigorous are the studies of Michelangelo, in which so strong a note of individuality is struck that at times they seem almost uncouth and grotesque compared to the restraint of Raphael and the suavity of the Venetians.

The latter are the greatest masters of them all. There is a drawing of a Turk by Bellini as refined and delicate in treatment as if it were not merely jotted down for a note or a suggestion, as is the case with the greater number of the drawings, but worked out carefully for reproduction as Abbey or Vierge might do it to-day. The landscapes of Titian, when genuinely Titianesque (it seems doubtful whether one or two are rightfully attributed to him), are triumphs of a simplicity whose value is the more emphasized by comparison with the niggled elaboration of the too little known Domenico Campagnola, Titian's pupil, who sought so diligently to borrow the methods and copy the effects of the master, and who succeeded so well up to a certain point. What he lacked, however, was the one great essential in art—genius. It is strange that the drawings of Veronese and Tintoretto are almost entirely lacking in interest. Michelangelo, on a piece of paper a few inches square, could suggest something of the vigor and majesty of his frescoes; but Veronese, as here seen, apparently had not the talent of expressing in the shorthand of art the stateliness and dignity of his decorative achievement.

French work begins with Clouet, when already it had outgrown the naïveté of the Primitives, and, in its maturing, had acquired a refinement not unworthy of the Venetians, and developed a striking originality. After Clouet, however, it degenerated, only to be revived again with Claude and Poussin and the acceptance of the classical tradition. It was at its best in the exquisite dainty drawings of Watteau, and of these the collection contains many very wonderful examples.

The only noteworthy contributions from German art are found in the studies of Dürer and the portraits of Holbein, virile, full of character, decorative in treatment, varying in methods, but with little of the graceful elegance that distinguished the Italian draughtsmen. There is so extensive and fine a series of Dürers that one can but wish that the great Dutch master, Rembrandt, had fared as well. The Malcolm collection, however, boasts of few Rembrandts, and in this instance the Print Room has not been successful in filling the unfortunate gaps. Examples of Lievens, Van der Heyde, Ter Borch, the crayon portraits of Cornelius Visscher, and the over-finished, tiresome productions of Ostade can scarce be considered sufficient compensation. Van Eyck and Rubens represent the earliest and latest Flemish schools included. And for the rest, two minor collections of northern and Italian engravings of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries complete the exhibition. The drawings are done in the many mediums which the old men were most apt to use—pen-and-ink, sepia, crayon; a few are in color, notably some of Dürer's and also of Rubens's, who, it is amusing to find, in one at least of his landscapes, was entirely preoccupied with a problem of color which people to day are apt to think wholly and entirely modern. Altogether, the show is unusually important historically, unusually delightful artistically; a relief from the mediocrity and prettiness that prevail in the popular Bond Street or Piccadilly gallery.

At the National Gallery, if one cannot look for new exhibitions, on the other hand new purchases or new bequests are constantly adding fresh interest to the most perfectly selected and arranged collection of pictures in the world. The last to attract attention is a painting by Ford Madox Brown which has very recently been hung in the British section. Madox Brown exercised so powerful an influence on the younger generation of English painters that, even had his work been less notable in itself, it would still deserve a place in a national collection with the least pretence to being representative. But, despite its faults—and they are many—it has qualities which compel admiration and respect, and which will insure its survival long after the average Academical picture of the day has perished. The canvas chosen by the subscribers, who have presented it to the National Gallery, is his "Christ washing Peter's feet," and it could hardly be more typical of the artist's style and methods. It shows the dignity of his composition at his best, in the arrangement of the table around which the apostles are grouped, while Christ is on his knees before Peter in the foreground; it has the richness and beauty of color which, perhaps, seem less in his work only because so much greater in that of Rossetti, his friend; it reveals the sincerity of his aims and methods in the treatment of the many figures, and the skill with which he has spared us the mock sentiment and banality the modern, as a rule, brings to the rendering of Scriptural or religious subjects. As a whole, the picture is austere and solemn and dignified, as effective a mural decoration as the Christs and Madonnas of the old Italians and Flemings. And yet its faults are all too evident: the weakness of drawing is most aggressive in the kneeling Christ, the muscles of whose neck protrude as if to form a goitre; the handling is light and tedious; textures are so poorly rendered that the white tablecloth and the cushions upon which Peter reclines are like nothing so much as cast iron. These, however, are details which cannot mar the fine, impressive effect of composition and color. It is long since so welcome an addition has been made to a section into which more than enough incompetent and trivial canvases have found their way. Now that it is too late, Englishmen may well regret that to Madox Brown were not intrusted some at least of the decorative

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

designs of St. Paul's which, judging from the glimpse lately allowed to a few artists and critics, threaten to disfigure hopelessly the fair architectural proportions of Wren's Cathedral.

N. N.

## PASQUIER'S NAPOLEONIC MEMOIRS.—VI.

PARIS, March 14, 1894.

THE third volume of the 'Memoirs of Chancellor Pasquier' has as much interest as its predecessors. It appears at a moment when the Napoleonic revival is at its height, and, in some respects, it may be considered an antidote to the enthusiasm which is felt at the present hour for the great Emperor. What gives it a special value is the fact that Pasquier does not fatigue us with military details; he does not look upon Napoleon from the standpoint of the soldier. A civilian, he analyzes events chiefly from a political and social point of view. He accepted office under the Bourbons in 1814, but he saw at once the dangers which threatened the Government of the Restoration. The chief danger was the existence of the army, which had so long been identified with Napoleon. The Bourbons had given peace to France, but their situation was extremely delicate: the men who had served Napoleon at the court or in the army had to share their power with *émigrés*, with men who were most of them unknown. The *émigrés* assumed an attitude of superiority which offended the servants of the Empire. "It often happened that the most illustrious generals heard inquiries about their names in the drawing-rooms of the Tuileries. These names, which had so often been mentioned in the bulletins of the Grand Army, were known at Vienna, at Berlin, in the numerous capitals of Europe."

There is no exaggeration in saying that from the island of Elba Napoleon continued to be the chief of the French army. In a report which Pasquier wrote for the King, and gave to the Abbé de Montesquiou, he said: "The army, which was once the terror of families, has become popular since a large number of officers and men have gone back to their families and talk incessantly of its exploits and its sufferings. It has become an object of admiration, even of affection. . . . Its glory has become a sort of national property; to this sentiment must be joined a profound antipathy to foreigners." This was written five months before the return from Elba. A Napoleonic army, a people becoming more and more attached to the army and dissatisfied with the *noblesse* and the *émigrés*—such were the elements on which Napoleon founded his audacious attempt. Napoleon was also aware of the difficulties which existed between the sovereigns at Vienna, and was perhaps hoping that a new coalition could not easily be formed.

Talleyrand, who represented France at the Congress, had adopted as his favorite theme the theory of legitimacy, and invoked it especially against Prussia, which wished to keep Saxony. Each sovereign wanted a part of the spoils. In a conversation with Alexander of Russia, the latter said: "I will keep what I occupy." "Your Majesty," answered Talleyrand, "will keep only what belongs to him." "I am in accord with the great Powers." "I don't know whether your Majesty counts France among the great Powers?" "Certainly; but if you don't want each of us to suit himself, what do you claim?" "I put right first and convention afterward." "The conventions of Europe are the right." "This language, sire, is not yours, and your heart disavows it." "No, I repeat, the conventions of Europe are the right."

"I turned then," writes Talleyrand to Louis XVIII., "to the wall, put my forehead against it, and, striking the wall, said, 'Europe! Europe! poor Europe!' and, turning towards the Emperor, 'Shall it be said,' I asked, 'that you destroyed it?' He answered: 'War rather than abandon what I occupy.' I let my arms fall, in the attitude of a man afflicted but resolved, who seems to say, 'The fault will not be ours.' I said nothing. The Emperor too remained silent for some moments, then repeated, 'Yes, rather war.' I remained in the same attitude; then raising and agitating his hands, as I had never seen him do, he screamed rather than exclaimed, 'This is the theatre hour; I must go; I promised the Emperor; they are waiting for me.'"

Alexander was thinking of Poland, Prussia, of Saxony; the fate of Murat and of the two Sicilies was not decided; all seemed uncertain at Vienna. Napoleon did not lose much time in waiting; he left the island of Elba and landed in France. Pasquier says but little of the triumphal march through the province of Dauphiné. The first effect produced in Paris by the news of the return of the Emperor was a complete stupefaction. The Government confided the principal army corps sent against Napoleon to Marshal Ney. Nobody had more brutally forced the Emperor to sign his abdication at Fontainebleau, but "nobody knew that this man of iron on the battlefield was very weak when it came to taking a resolution, and that it was easy to push him from one extreme to another." His wife was the niece of Mme. Campan, who had been, as well as her own mother, a maid of Marie Antoinette; she had expected to become a favorite with the Bourbons, but had been very coldly received at the Tuileries whenever she appeared there. She had become very much embittered, and made incessant complaints to her husband. "Small causes produce great effects, and it may be that the feelings of Mme. Ney had something to do with the defection of the Marshal."

Pasquier was informed very early of the departure of Louis XVIII. for the north of France, by M. de Vitrolles, who offered to take Pasquier with him to Bordeaux, where he was going himself, and represented to him that he had much to fear from Napoleon's wrath.

"When I left him, I was not without much uncertainty as to the course I ought to take I had but one fixed resolution, which was to leave France only at the last extremity. It was a Sunday. I went to the castle at the hour of mass. The crowd was great in the drawing-room, some brought there by a real interest, many by a desire for information. Few people knew that the departure of the King had been fixed for that evening; those who knew were silent. I saw the King and the Princes cross the salons, as usual, towards the chapel. Notwithstanding the great sadness painted on their faces, they kept a good countenance. The Duc de Berry stopped before me, and took my hand in a way that said, 'Adieu.'"

The King left Paris on the night of the 12th of March, and the next day the Tuileries were a complete solitude. Pasquier asked M. de la Valette for advice, and learned from him that a military conspiracy had been formed in the north of France, and that Gens. d'Erlon, Lallemand, and Desnouettes were in it. "Why!" said Pasquier, "did these generals intend to go and meet Napoleon?" "Not at all; and the news of his landing and his progress has upset the whole conspiracy." "What, then, did you wish to do?" "We were to go to Paris, where we had good friends waiting for us; we should have seized the King and all the members of his family who chanced to be with him; we should have taken them politely to the frontier." "And then?" "Then we should have taken a sovereign who would have received his crown from us, and not from foreigners." "But where would you have got this sovereign?" "Who knows? perhaps the Duc d'Orléans, if he had been willing to be intelligent and reasonable. He would have been obliged to be sincerely constitutional. I don't think he would have frightened Europe, which would surely not have armed herself merely in the interest of Louis XVIII."

A few days after the return of Napoleon to Paris, Pasquier received an order of exile; he was allowed to go wherever he wished, provided he was more than forty leagues from Paris. He went to Fouché to ask for his passport. Their conversation was very extraordinary. Fouché took him into his garden and asked him what he thought of the situation. Pasquier felt rather shy at answering. Fouché broke the ice and said: "I must tell you that this man [Napoleon] is not at all cured: he comes back as despotic, as desirous of conquests, as mad as ever he was. . . . I declare to you that all Europe is going to fall upon him; it is impossible for him to resist, and his business will be done in four months." Pasquier was naturally surprised at hearing such language from Napoleon's minister of police. He said: "Well, if this happens, I shall be resigned; but, in good faith, Monsieur le Duc, what is the bearing of the confidence which you make to me?" "I will tell you. I am willing that the Bourbons should come back, only things must be a little less stupidly arranged than they were last year by Talleyrand. We must have good conditions, good and solid guarantees." Fouché went on to explain his projects; he wanted good men, he wanted somebody for the city of Paris, and he offered Pasquier the post in advance. Meanwhile, he advised him to write a letter to Napoleon, asking leave to go back to the Council of State. "He will be too happy to grant it to you. Don't you suppose that he hates me much more than he does you, and I am his minister?"

Pasquier did not wish to go so far; he stopped half way.

"Upon reflection, I saw no inconvenience in following the advice given me to write to Napoleon. I said that I had served him faithfully till the day when it had been proved to me that the interests of my fellow-citizens, which were confided to me, the interests of the whole country, demanded the only course which could then avoid greater misfortunes. I had done nothing which could offend him personally, and I had never forgotten what I owed to the man who had given me functions of high confidence."

The letter remained without an answer. "Napoleon expected something more of me," says Pasquier; "he wished me to solicit the honor of serving him again." Pasquier says that he never regretted having taken the part which was recommended to him by reason and by delicacy; all the more when, a few days afterwards, the Council of State made a declaration the most bitter, the most offensive, against the House of Bourbon. The Emperor wished every member of the Council to sign it with his own name, and it was brought to the houses of those who had not attended the deliberation. Molé, who was among the last, would not sign, and he wrote to the Emperor to explain his refusal. "The deliberation of the Council," said he, "begins with the formal recognition of the sovereignty of the people; I know not a more dangerous or subversive principle." The Emperor accepted this reason: "he would not quarrel then with the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

name of Molé." Benjamin Constant, who had written violent articles against Napoleon, and, when he heard the news of his arrival, thought for a moment of going to the Vendée, accepted the post of Councillor of State. Carnot had joined the Government of Napoleon, and, foreseeing a new invasion of France, accounted for his action by the necessities of the country. Pasquier retired to the Château de Coulans, near Le Mans, on the road to Laval. He found there his brother, who was an ardent royalist; he soon heard that the Duc de Bourbon had left Angers and embarked for England, that the Duchess of Angoulême had been abandoned by the troops and had also left France. The Duke of Angoulême was obliged to surrender to Gen. Grouchy, and left Cette for Spain. The French territory was now again wholly in the hands of Napoleon.

We shall see now, in Pasquier's Memoirs, how he spent the "Hundred Days," the famous period which ended at Waterloo.

# Correspondence.

## LAW TERMS AND LEGISLATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In commenting recently on the absurdity of the tax proposed by the Wilson bill upon legacies, as if they were parts of the taxpayers' incomes, you failed, perhaps from motives of clemency, to point out another absurdity that results from a surprisingly careless misuse of words. Although the mistake is one of form rather than of substance, still, considering the character of the document in which it appears, I think that it ought not to go unnoticed.

To every one who is at all familiar with legal phraseology, it is well known that the words *devise* and *inheritance* apply exclusively to lands. Therefore, this passage from the bill, "the value of any personal property received by gift, *devise*, or *inheritance*," is tantamount to the inconsistency of saying (substituting Bouvier's definitions of the two technical terms in question) *personal* property received by "gift of *real* property by last will and testament," or "a perpetuity in *lands*."

True, a precedent for construing the term *devise* to mean *bequeath* may be found in Camfield vs. Gilbert, 3 Fast., 516 (decided in 1803). In that case Lord Ellenborough's gallantry made an exception to the rules of technical construction in favor of the fair sex, and he held that "*devise* . . . might yet be easily mistaken for *bequeath* by an uninformed testatrix." But is it not a little humiliating that in order that this blunder, which would be inexcusable in a law student, should be overlooked, and, to "make sense" of a piece of solemn legislation enacted after grave deliberation by the highest hall of popular representation in the land, it should be necessary for the authors to take refuge behind the skirts of an "uninformed testatrix"?—Yours truly,

S. R. T.

Chicago, March 24, 1894.

## WOMEN AND THE JURY-BOX.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A serious issue (which the woman-suffragists will not be slow to turn to account) of the disfranchisement of women as it affects the course of justice in trial by jury is brought out by the repulsive breach-of-promise case now before a Washington law court. It is an unfortunate but nevertheless undeniable fact that society holds to a dual standard of sexual purity, one for the woman, another for the man. Hence the plaintiff and defendant in the case referred to, guilty by their own confessions of mutual sin, are arraigned before the bar of two separate and distinct moral codes, one uncompromising, the other lax. But the jury which is to decide their respective measures of guilt is not, as humanity and reason alike would seem to dictate, composed half of individuals upon whom the one, and half of those upon whom the other code is binding, but, owing to the non-eligibility of women as jurors, consists exclusively of persons who would themselves be judged by the code of the defendant alone.

An adroit and skilful use of this advantage has already been made in his opening statement by the defendant's counsel, who takes occasion to say that under the same circumstances "many a man" has behaved in the same way as his client. A more direct appeal than this to the *esprit de corps* of the unmixed jury could not well be made. The question arises, the woman-suffragists say, whether a jury so composed can honestly be sworn. And they answer in the negative. For men to truly swear that they are without opinion in this and similar cases, when they are under the influence of the most subtle and far-reaching class prejudice, is an intellectual impossibility. Justice will continue to be travestied, they urge, until a woman, no less than a man, may be legally condemned or acquitted by her peers.

G. S.

Baltimore, March 24, 1894.

## ROSEBERY AND PITT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your last issue you quote from the London *Economist* an article which appeared in that publication relative to Lord Rosebery becoming Premier of England, and seem rather to side with your contemporary in concluding that, because his lordship "was practically unknown to the great mass of electors of the United Kingdom before 1884," and only happened to be in Parliament for about ten years—"two of which he spent in seclusion"—prior to his assumption of the high office of premier, and because "he is almost an unknown quantity to the British public," the wisdom of his selection is, to all intents and purposes, open to much doubt.

In citing the names of Gladstone, Disraeli, Peel, Palmerston, and Salisbury as ministers "who climbed painfully to power through long years in Parliament and many subordinate places," it would have shown well, by way of comparison, had you also cited the case of William Pitt, who, direct from a university, and at the age of twenty-one, entered Parliament, was Chancellor of the Exchequer at twenty-three, refused the premiership, offered him by the King, at twenty-four, and *was* actually premier before he reached the age of twenty-five. Not alone was he the youngest man who ever held this high office, but he probably justified, beyond all its previous or subsequent incumbents, the degree of confidence in his ability and political sagacity which the people—"the great mass of electors"—reposed in him. He developed into a great man, a most worthy son of "the great commoner," and left behind him a lasting imprint on the pages of modern history. Lord Rosebery will not have in opposition to him a Fox, a Burke, a Sheridan, or a North, as had Pitt. He enters upon the task twenty or more years an older man than was Pitt when he took up the reins; and why the *Economist* or the *Nation* should regard the circumstances of his appointment as "astonishing" is more than I can comprehend.—Respectfully,

John Fanning O'Reilly.

284 Pearl Street, New York, March 23, 1894.

[Some things may be astonishing which are not unprecedented.—Ed. Nation.]

## BESIDE THE MARK.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* of the 8th inst. your correspondent "F. H." discusses a "brace of whims" which he fancies has cropped up in the following sentence from a California writer in the *Educational Review* for last October:

"What good results in teaching English, pure but not affected, and easy without slovenliness, can be looked for from young women who say, *I wished I was home*, and *at all?*"

Since the excuse alleged by "F. H." for wasting paper and ink on the matter implies a contemptuous criticism, I may be allowed to point out his error. It will be immediately evident to any one who reads the article in the *Educational Review* that the writer, Prof. H. B. Lathrop, had no thought of condemning the locutions *was home* and *at all*. He was merely alluding to that combination of pedantry and ignorance which is occasionally found in teachers of a certain class—the pedantry being illustrated in this case by an affected articulation of the phrase *at* (hiatus) *all*, and the ignorance by the vulgar *I wished I was home* for *I wish I were at home* or, if "F. H." pleases, *I wish I were home*. We shall not even stickle for the *were*. Had Prof. Lathrop written *wisht*, perhaps the point would have been more readily seen; the vulgarism certainly is not unfamiliar (cp. *attackt*). Incidentally I may say that I can hardly appreciate the difference between *I wished I was home*, as "F. H." understood the sentence, and *I was home all last week*, which "is not to be tolerated." But to discuss that is not at all to my purpose.

Perhaps "F. H.'s" ink has not been wasted after all. For though I for one had never harbored a suspicion that the two phrases he considers at such length were in any way open to censure, and was therefore not interested in his long array of examples, I was interested in his information that the locutions *have* been censured, and that there are depths of ignorance or heights of pedantry which need the illumination of his kindly light.

A. G. Newcomer.

Leland Stanford Junior University, California.

## THE HARVARD OBSERVATORY'S PHOTOMETRY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you kindly permit a word or two of correction to the otherwise excellent notice of Dr. Chandler's criticism of the Harvard Observatory astronomy? The investigation referred to by Dr. Chandler (Annals H. C. O., vol. xxiv.) is not that one which may to some extent be judged "by the degree of its agreement with the catalogues of Pritchard and Wolff." It is a different work, executed with a different instrument upon a different set of stars, and the two are not comparable. One who is not thoroughly at home in the special

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

literature of photometry may well be forgiven for confusing the investigations, but the fact remains that Dr. Chandler's estimate in the *Nachrichten* is the first opinion given by an authority as to the work in question.

It is true, also, that a close reading of Dr. Chandler's article would show that the errors mentioned are not the clerical errors which your critic has deemed them, which can be eliminated to the betterment of the catalogue. They are indexes of weakness in the principles upon which the work was conducted. These two facts seem to point to a conclusion quite different from that deduced by your critic.

JOHN RITCHIE, JR.

BOSTON, March 24, 1894.

# Notes.

THE 'Anabasis' of Profs. Goodwin and White is to be reissued in May by Ginn & Co., newly printed and thoroughly revised; Dindorf's text being exchanged for Hug's, but with critical acceptance. White and Morgan's Dictionary to the 'Anabasis' will be incorporated with the work.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will shortly publish 'The Lives of Twelve Bad Men,' "eminent scoundrels," by various hands; 'Maximilian and Carlotta,' a story of Imperialism, by John M. Taylor; 'The Philosophy of Religion,' the Gifford Lectures for 1893, by Prof. Otto Pfleiderer; 'Prose Fancies,' by Richard Le Gallienne; and 'Prince Henry the Navigator and the Age of Discovery,' by C. R. Beazley.

'Total Eclipses of the Sun,' by Mabel Loomis Todd, is announced for publication April 2, by Roberts Bros. of Boston; and 'Public Libraries in America,' by William I. Fletcher, April 12, by the same firm, both volumes being in the "Columbian Knowledge Series," edited by Prof. David P. Todd of Amherst College. The same firm will issue 'By Moorland and Sea,' essays by Francis A. Knight, illustrated by himself, and 'Art for America,' by Wm. Ordway Partridge.

A volume on socialism by Prof. R. T. Ely is to be added next month to T. Y. Crowell & Co.'s series in economics and politics.

Gustav E. Stechert, 810 Broadway, will market in this country a German work on the language of the Zimshian Indians in Northwestern America, by Dr. A. C. Count von der Schulenburg, with ethnographical introduction, grammar, specimen extracts, and vocabulary. The tribes in question inhabit the rocky north coast of British Columbia.

Charles Scribner's Sons have brought out the second volume of Pasquier's Napoleonic Memoirs, covering the eventful period 1812–1814.

The record of the Woman's Building and the Children's Building is completed in Part 8 of 'The Book of the Fair' (Chicago: The Bancroft Co.), and that of Machinery Hall is entered upon. The illustrations continue to be of a high order of process work. The hall just mentioned (alias Palace of Mechanic Arts) is finely shown on a full page as well as in detail.

An 'Index of Noteworthy Words and Phrases found in the Homilies of Clement' (Macmillan) may be commended to patristic scholars. This accurate and elaborate work was printed seventeen years ago at the request of Dr. Lightfoot, and is now reprinted by the trustees of the Lightfoot fund.

The work of popularizing the results of the higher criticism of the Pentateuch which was begun by the Rev. B. W. Bacon in 'The Genesis of Genesis,' is now carried further by the same author in 'The Triple Tradition of the Exodus' (Hartford: Student Publishing Co.). More of the details are necessarily tentative in this volume, yet the method and the broad outline justify themselves. The skilful use of different type to display the different documents adds not a little to the convincing power of the argument, and the whole appeals to the mind as an inevitable explanation of the phenomena in much the same way that the glacial theory accounts for scored rocks and moraines and perched boulders—though, without the key, even a Darwin may fail to perceive the evidence, as he did on his first visit to the rocks of Cwm Idwall.

Mr. F. C. Conybeare's translation of the 'Apology and Acts of Apollonius, and Other Monuments of Early Christianity' (London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan) is made from ancient Armenian versions, first published in 1874, and themselves derived from older Greek and Syriac originals than any manuscripts of them now extant in those languages. The peculiar interest of thus going back of the commonly received renderings of the dozen *Acta Sanctorum* here given is in seeing how the accretions of later times invariably made the narrative more miraculous and more orthodox. One naïf editor of the Acts of Athanagines states that he "made orthodox all that was said" (by the various actors). This continual recasting of the documents of early Christian literature must be taken into the account by its students.

M. E. Lintilhac has published (Paris: E. André fils) the second and concluding volume of his 'Précis historique et critique de la littérature française.' The first volume brought the work to the close of the sixteenth century; the present treats of the literature of the seventeenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth centuries. Each volume contains a useful set of bibliographical references.

M. Émile Bosquet, himself a bookbinder, has gathered into a single volume a dozen articles about his art in the present and in the past ('La Reliure'; Paris: Lahure; New York: F. W. Christern). Like most French books on its subject, it is narrowly national, and concerns itself almost altogether with the work of those who dwell on the banks of the Seine. In artistic bookbinding the superiority of the French is incontestable, but in commercial bookbinding the French are inferior to the British and to us. No French binder, for example, has ever produced a specimen of commercial binding at once as fine and as strong and as beautiful as that of the 'Century Dictionary.' Still, these papers of M. Bosquet's are interesting to all lovers of bibliopegy. The illustrations are portraits of modern French bookbinders and photogravures of recent covers, the most curious of the latter being one by Raparlier, a figure-sketch with background, in which an outline is worked boldly on the leather by the use of lines almost incised.

Varnhagen's 'Ueber die Fiori e vita di filosofi ed altri savii ed imperadori, nebst dem italienischen Texte' (Erlangen) is a critical edition of the quaint old collection of anecdotes about famous philosophers of antiquity—long ascribed, apparently without reason, to Brunetto Latini—with which Dante and his contemporaries were familiar, and which is still studied with interest as one of the earliest monuments of Italian prose. Varnhagen has applied himself also to an investigation, successful where other scholars have failed, of the relations of the various manuscripts of the 'Fiori,' and of the sources from which the author drew. Following a hint of Gaspary, he has shown that the 'Fiori' is nothing more than a tolerably faithful translation, made some time during the boyhood of Dante, from the 'Speculum historiale' of Vincentius Bellovacencis. He draws also certain inferences in regard to the relation of the 'Fiori' to the 'Novellino,' the most famous pre-Boccaccian collection of stories in Italian, and as to the use which Dante (omnivorous reader that he was) made of both of them in a certain passage of the 'Divine Comedy.' The interesting illustrations to the treatise, which have nothing whatever to do with the text, are taken from early printed Venetian books, in which it seems that the Erlangen library is rich.

It is pleasant to find that the growing sum of knowledge about Dante's relation to his time confirms the opinion of his political impartiality that one forms from reading him with care. The latest writer, Gregorio Lajolo, attempts to show, in his 'Indagini storico-politiche sulla vita e sulle opere di Dante Alighieri' (Turin), not that Dante was a Guelph or a Ghibelline, for those names are anything but mutually exclusive, and meant little or nothing at the time, but that he was fair and wise in his political predilections. His ideal was justice, and it was justice, according to the best sentiment of his time, that he dealt to those whom he met in his journey through hell and heaven. As Dante said, he found himself forced by the contingencies of party to form a party by himself. Were he now alive, he might easily take a similar stand and suffer a similar fate.

The motto prefixed to Arullani's 'Lirica e Lirici nel settecento' (Turin) is from Algarotti, and is to the effect that versifiers were many in those days and poets few. The author seems at times to go even further and to find nothing good in the eighteenth-century Italian lyrics. Luckily, Signor Arullani is not only a pleasing writer, but a poet himself, and his book, though far different from the modern idea of what historical criticism should be, offers the reader a clear and not unsympathetic account of what was best in the dullest century in Italian literature, when Petrarchism and Arcadianism were rampant, and, despite the great influence of the classics, none had learned from them, as Leopardi did, grace and compactness of thought and form.

The thirteenth annual report of the Director of the United States Geological Survey contains essays by Prof. N. S. Shaler on "The Geological History of Harbors" and by Mr. Bailey Willis on "The Mechanics of Appalachian Structure," that will excite widespread interest among scientific readers. The first essay presents a general and popular account of the reëntrants of coast lines in which refuge may be found from wind and waves, classifying them according to geological origin, and considering the changes that they suffer under natural agencies. Following this is a specific account of our Atlantic and Pacific coasts, beautifully illustrated by charts and views, the charts being chiefly derived from the publications of the United States Coast Survey. Teachers of geography in all grades will find this essay most serviceable. Mr. Willis's essay is of a much more technical character. It presents a serious discussion of the structural features of the folded and faulted Appalachians, with a review of various experiments made by the author and others in imitating the conditions of mountain deformation. The illustrations are of a high order. The paper makes a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

great stride in this division of theoretical geology.

The February number of the Pilot Chart of the North Atlantic, issued by our Hydrographic Office, contains on the back of the sheet an account by G. W. Littlehales of the formation of waves at sea and of the action of oil in decreasing their destructive effects. It is shown that the action of oil depends first on its spontaneous spreading over the sea surface; second, on its forming a shield to the orbital movements of the water particles, so that the wind cannot so effectively blow the crest of the waves forward; third, on its decreasing the surface tension of the water, whereby the waves do not break so easily as before.

Bulletin B of the Weather Bureau is a discussion of the currents of our Great Lakes, by Prof. M. W. Harrington, chief of the Bureau. It is published in atlas form, and includes charts of the Lakes, showing the drift of hundreds of bottles thrown into the water at various points in the summers of 1892 and 1893 and later picked up on the shores. One of the most definite currents rounds the southern end of Lake Michigan, flowing southward on the western shore and northward along the eastern shore. These studies will be continued, and, with the special bulletins of lake storms, promise to be of practical service to our inland navigation.

The meteorological service of India has issued a series of daily charts of the northern Indian Ocean for August and September, 1893, on which the monsoon winds and cyclonic storms of this classic region are better portrayed than we have elsewhere seen them. The barometric pressure is prevailingly low during these months from the head of the Bay of Bengal northwestward across India, and thence westward into Arabia. Towards this region, the southeast trade winds of the southern hemisphere are extended, turning to southwest winds as they enter our hemisphere. Not infrequently, a small area of low pressure is developed over the bay, and then the successive maps illustrate its progressive increase in intensity as a cyclonic storm, while it moves northwestward towards the mountains. In this subject, as in so many others, the meteorological service of India furnishes the world not only with excellent collections of observations, but with scientific investigations, well directed towards important ends.

A large photogravure by Dujardin after a painting, "Un excellent pot-au-feu," by the Misses Desliens, comes to us from the Librairie de *l'Art*, 8 Boulevard des Capucines, Paris—not inappropriately from that quarter, for the most interested observer of the dishing of the mess is a priest. In his expression we read "excellent," and in the old cook's merely "pot-au-feu." If not a great it is a pleasing picture of its kind, well drawn and composed; the chimney-jambs are, without being out of place in a kitchen, even elegant.

Lovers of curious musical scores will find gratification for their taste in a limited edition, about to be brought out, of an important manuscript in the Fitzwilliam Museum at Cambridge. The manuscript, which contains one of the most valuable collections extant of the earliest works for keyed instruments written in England, is known by the attractive though unfortunately erroneous title of 'Queen Elisabeth's Virginal Book.' Its publication is a noteworthy step in the progress of musical culture, as it opens the way to a better acquaintance with the little-known but important early English harpsichord music. The joint editors of the work will be Mr. J. A. Fuller Maitland and Mr. W. Barclay Squire. It will be issued in monthly parts, and may be subscribed for through Breitkopf & Härtel, No. 54 Great Marlborough Street, London.

Greek archæology suffers an irreparable loss in the death, on February 23, of Dr. Lolling, for the last ten years director of the department of inscriptions in the National Museum of Athens, editor of Baedeker's 'Greece,' and, since 1879, librarian of the German Institute in Athens. He excelled most in epigraphy, and the Greek Government fittingly recognized his astonishing achievements in this field by making him custodian and editor of the enormous body of inscriptions which the eager excavations of recent years have brought to the central museum at Athens. His catalogue of these inscriptions, a work involving enormous and ingenious labor, is well advanced in MS., though only the first part, on votive inscriptions, is published. Many American scholars remember gratefully the unselfish kindness of this modest, sad man, and regret that attainments and achievements such as his should have been haunted by a sense of defeat and failure.

—The current number of *Appalachia*, the official organ of the Appalachian Mountain Club, more than sustains the average standard which has been attained by this instructive journal, devoted primarily to the mountain interests of New England. A somewhat broader scope is represented in its articles than has heretofore been the case, and there is also an advance in the character of the illustrations. The special "touring" articles of the number are: "A Trip to Mount Rainier," "Three Days on the Zinal Grat," and "A Climb in the Cordillera of the Andes"; the last from the pen of Prof. W. H. Pickering of the Cambridge Observatory, and, while brief, certainly the most instructive of the three. It is an account of an ascent of the volcano of El Misti (19,200 feet), on the Titicacan plateau, which was accomplished without serious difficulty beyond that which accompanies muscular exercise in a very attenuated atmosphere. A night-camp was established at an elevation of 18,440 feet, whence the rim of the double crater which occupies the summit, a few hundred feet above, was reached in about twenty minutes early in the following morning. Prof. Pickering touches incidentally upon the subject of mountain sickness, from which most of the members of his party appear to have suffered, and he attributes it primarily to hard work and to over-eating. He states that "at these altitudes one seldom feels very hungry, and a dinner consisting of a little broth and some fruit is all that is needed, and seems to be all that one can digest. Meat should in general be avoided." The experiences of mountain-climbers differ so greatly as to the conditions of this peculiar malady that it seems hardly safe to formulate a theory for its occurrence; it is undeniably largely individual in its action, and, like the much more commonplace *mal de mer*, has its selected friends and favorites. A picturesque, but not very well printed, photographic illustration of Illampu, "the highest of the Andes," as seen across Lake Titicaca, accompanies Prof. Pickering's article. This mountain, which is better known to geographers as the Nevado de Sorata, is referred to in a communication to the Club (p. 274) as being about 24,000 feet in elevation, or 2,600 feet higher than the newer determinations of Pentland made it. We are not aware that any trustworthy remeasurements of the mountain have been made within recent years which have restored it to its old height, and as the superior of Aconcagua. We also notice on page 272 a reference to Kunchinjinga as having an elevation of 27,000 feet, instead of 28,000 feet.

—A long step towards providing a new patron saint for France was taken in Rome a few weeks ago by the publication of a decree signed by the prefect and secretary of the Congregation of Rites, which announces that the application for the beatification of the "venerable servant of God, Joan of Arc, Virgin, called 'The Maid of Orleans,'" has been received with approval, and that the case is now open. Not that the Pucelle is likely at once, or perhaps at all, to supplant the secular patron of France, the great St. Denis, but it is to be expected, in case her canonization shall follow, that her cultus will become a highly popular devotion, not only from its being fresh and new, but also from a certain aura of patriotism which will go along with it. No such devotion, however, will be permitted at present, and the Pope has, in fact, forbidden it, since the present process is only the penultimate, or even antepenultimate, step towards formal and recognized sainthood, which is certified by canonization. The preliminary local inquiries have been made at Orléans, transmitted to Rome, and approved there, and the title "Venerable" has been accorded to Joan; but further investigation will take place at Rome, and, it is to be supposed, the *advocatus diaboli* will still have an office to perform before the new saint will be proposed to the suffrages of the faithful.

—A translation of the decree of the Congregation of Rites was printed in the *Monde*, and afterwards copied by other French newspapers. It offers nothing new to the student of hagiology. It is less rich than many lives of saints in point of wonders and miracles. There is nothing in it, for instance, to compare with the well-known legend of St. Denis. It asserts the divine call of Joan, and that her vision and voices were a divine revelation. It makes much of her bravery, of her charity, of her patience under reproach and suffering, but it does not directly assert that these qualities in her rose to the point of what ascetic theologians call "heroic" virtues. Nor will the merely mundane student of history get any more satisfaction out of the decree. From his point of view it is weak, vague, "popular," in the last degree. Not one historical difficulty in the case seems to have been wrestled with, or even considered. If it had been written for use in a primary school it could not be less erudite. One sentence in it, however, calls for a word of comment; "Elle est enfin, par un crime suprême, comme hérétique et relapse, en vertu de l'inique sentence de juges qui participaient au concile schismatique de Bâle, livrée aux flammes." This statement is quite inaccurate, as may be seen by recalling a few well-known dates. Joan was burned on the last day of May, in the year 1431. The council of Bâle had been convoked for the third of March of that year, but only one person was present on that day, and the council was not formally opened till the 22d or 23d of July, and did not hold its first session till December 14. Joan's judges, then, *participaient* in a council which was, as yet, non-existent. It was at a date much later than 1431 that the council of Bâle could, upon any theory, be called schismatic. Leaving aside disputable points, it is certain that the legates of Eugenius IV. sat in its twenty-fifth session May 7, 1437, and did not

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

leave the city till after the thirtieth session on December 23. Who is responsible for this historical slip does not appear. It may be in part a blunder of translation on the part of the *Monde*. The *Gazette de France*, in fact, suggests that "participaient" should be "participèrent." But this verbal change leaves the real question just about where it was. At the moment of Joan's death the church was at peace, at least outwardly, and Joan's judges were in full communion with the Holy See. Pierre Cauchon, the infamous bishop of Beauvais, Joan's venomous persecutor, did figure for some brief space at the Council of Bâle; but that was not till 1435, four years after her death, and two years before the legates of the Pope withdrew from the council. When Cauchon was at Bâle, he was there in very good company, and the fact that the council some years afterward became schismatic adds no deeper shade to his infamy.

—The Société de l'Histoire de la Révolution Française held its yearly meeting at the Sorbonne on March 5. M. Jules Claretie took the chair, and, after giving a brief report of the work of the society during the past year, read a paper on the French theatre during the Revolution. He was followed by MM. Aulard, Charavay, Chassin, and Flammermont, whose communications were all of them of much interest and value. M. Charavay brought in an unpublished letter of Marceau's; M. Chassin set himself to demolish two legends, the story of the five thousand republican prisoners of Saint Florent, who were said to have been saved by the clemency of the Vendean chief Bonchamp, and the story of the passage of the Loire by the Vendeans in October, 1793, which has been represented as the exodus of a whole people from homes that had been laid waste by Republican violence. Of much more weight than any of these, however, was the really important study of M. Aulard on "Bonaparte et les poignards des Cinq-cents." This appears at full length in the *Revue Bleue*, and may be left for the present with only the statement that it shows conclusively that the story which Lucien Bonaparte used to excite the soldiers to clear the hall of the Assembly of the Five Hundred—viz., that the deputies were on the point of assassinating their general, and were assaulting him with their daggers—was a story agreed upon beforehand between the two brothers, and was made up out of whole cloth. The unvarnished truth about the First Empire was never more needed in France than now, amid the revival of the Napoleonic legend.

—All Oxford assembled on Thursday, March 8, just before the Lent term ended, to hear the inaugural of the newly appointed Regius Professor of Greek (Bywater) on "Four Centuries of Greek Learning in England." The lecture was given, according to immemorial custom, with covered head, except that brief portion of it which touched upon Prof. Bywater's predecessor. The visible mark of respect thus shown enhanced the significance of a telling phrase in which the late Prof. Jowett's power to make Greek philosophy live again in the pursuits of English youth was vividly portrayed. Bentley's achievements formed the heart of the discourse. Few at the present day could easily measure the wonderful powers of Bentley, or adequately understand how far he was in advance of his time. Even Wolff had not seen fully the significance of Bentley's discovery of the digamma in Homer. Bentley mapped out two great lines of work, which subsequent generations of scholars could but follow. The Greek lexicographers were to be edited, and though Bentley himself did nothing here, his suggestion bore its final fruit in the monumental publications of Gaidford. The other line of work which Bentley saw must be done was upon the Greek poets. Here, too, his impulse has lasted till to-day. Even now, though with larger means and improved methods, Greek scholars can find little or no work that Bentley had not foreseen and required to be done. The greatest of those whom we may call of Bentley's school was Richard Dawes, whose 'Miscellanea Critica' is still a work of the greatest importance. The attention given to it even now in Germany is a very high tribute to Dawes's scholarship. After Bentley and Dawes came Porson and his school, and the Porsonians again focussed the Greek learning of England. There has been, however, a reaction against the Porsonian preoccupation with minutiæ, and Badham, the most distinguished of the later Porsonians, died a few years since in Australia, having attracted less attention in England than on the Continent. The historical school, represented by Grote and Thirlwall, succeeded in displacing the Porsonians, but failed to maintain the former reputation of English scholarship. Of the present, the present was no fit judge, nor would the lecturer usurp either the prophet's or the politician's place in order to declare what room was still left for Greek learning, or to foretell the form in which the study of Greek would be permitted to survive.

—The libretto (as it is modestly styled) of the "Phormio" of Terence has appeared, preparatory to the performance of the play in Sanders Theatre, Cambridge, on April 19, 20, and 21. It is preceded by a notice setting forth the circumstances of its present introduction to the American public as follows:

RELATA · XX · POST · SAECVLA
DIE · CONCORDIENSI
PROFESSORIB · LITT · LAT · CONL · HARV
CVRATORIBVS · LVDORVM
EGIT · IN · VNIVERSITATIS · THEATRO
GREX · ACADEMICVS
MODOS · FECIT · RECENTIORES
VNVS · EX · CVRATORIBVS
TIBIS · INPARIB · IV
CAROLI · GVIL · ELIOT
PRAESIDIS · A · XXV

The Boston papers are full just now of friendly tilts about the name of the new Massachusetts holiday, the 19th of April. Shall it be Concord Day, or Lexington Day? It has been suggested as a compromise that it should be called "the day on which the men of Acton fought the battle of Lexington on Concord Bridge." The *curatores ludorum* have taken the bull boldly by the horns, and called it simply *dies Concordiensis*. Just how they are to escape the wrath of the embattled farmers of Lexington remains to be seen. The libretto contains an admirable translation of the ancient Argument in English verse, and a new prologue for the occasion given in Latin *senarii* and English verse both. Even if no name were attached, it would be plain from the nimble numbers and the cheery and jaunty swing that they are from the pen of Prof. Greenough. The play itself is translated into English prose by Prof. Morgan. The English is vigorous and racy, never stiff or stilted, yet never degenerating into slang. For the public at large the convenience of this translation is obvious. It may also spare those undergraduates to whom Terence is as Choctaw, the

"Iuvenes, quos clamor et audax
Sponsio, quos cultae decet adsedine puellae,"

the mortification of being obliged to say they do not know, if they are asked the unpleasant question what this or that means—though if the programme, as rumor reports, is to be in Latin pure and simple without any English, there is another gauntlet to run. But here and there the *culta puella* may be from Radcliffe or Wellesley or Smith or Vassar, and may help out the young man.

—Another feature of the libretto, and one which will make it of permanent value to the philologist by profession, is the illustrations in photogravure. The Vatican manuscript numbered 3868 and written in the tenth century is remarkable for the fascinating miniatures of actors and scenes and delineations of masks with which it is illustrated. These were, to be sure, published years and years ago by De Berger, 'Commentatio de personis vulgo larvis seu mascheris' (Frankfort and Leipzig, 1723), and some of them occasionally by others, as by Wieseler, etc. But these old copies are not to be trusted. The aim was to make pleasing engravings rather than faithful reproductions, and they are condemned by Leo and other experts who have tried to make use of them (see the *Rhenish Museum*, xxxviii, p. 342, seqq). Through the friendly mediation of the Right Rev. J. J. Keane, Rector of the Catholic University of America, and the Rev. Dr. F. Z. Rooker, Vice-Rector of the North American College in Rome, who are gratefully thanked in the libretto, a complete set of the illustrations for the "Phormio," twenty-six in number, has been furnished; barring the coloring, they are as good as the originals. The Latin Department expresses its deep indebtedness to his Holiness the Pope and to the Cardinal Librarian of the Vatican for the privilege graciously accorded of photographing and publishing.

—The second volume of Max Nordau's 'Entartung' (Berlin: Duncker) is devoted chiefly to the psychiatrical dissection of Richard Wagner, Henrik Ibsen, and Friedrich Nietzsche, whom the author regards as the most prominent and aggravated types of the mental disease and degeneracy characteristic of the present generation. The same malady manifests itself in Tolstoi, the Preraphaelites, mystics, and symbolists, and other offshoots and after-growths of romanticism, but finds its strongest symptomatic expression in "Wagnerei," "Ibsenismus," and the "Ich-Sucht" or philosophic egoism of Nietzsche. Nordau censures in severe terms the immorality of Wagner's operas, and thinks it highly creditable to the innocence and incorruptibility of German mothers and maidens that "they are able to witness these pieces without getting fire-red and sinking into the earth for shame." Their guilelessness prevents them from having the slightest conception of the kind of scenes passing before them; "in a less childlike audience no one would venture to lift his eyes to his neighbors or could bear to have them look at him." The assertion that Wagner's operas do not represent "the music of the future," because the subjects are taken from a primitive and prehistoric past, betrays a strange confusion of the accidental nature of his theme with the essential character of his art. Nordau denies to Wagner all original creative power either as a poet or a musician; his talent is that of a great historical painter, the gift of a picturesque imagination, which he possesses in such a pre-eminent degree as to border on genius, and by means of which he produces marvellous stage effects. Ibsen and Nietzsche fare no better at Nordau's hands, and, of course, the brilliant and hapless Nietzsche, "the philosopher of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

egoism," as he is styled, now hopelessly insane in consequence of overwork, is represented as a striking confirmation of our author's doctrine of degeneration. The tendency of Nordau's work is sufficiently indicated by its dedication to his "dear master," Prof. Lombroso of Turin, whose book on 'Genius and Insanity' evidently incited his pupil to a fuller discussion of the subject. Nordau's work may also be read in French ('Dégénérescence,' Paris: Alcan).

## RECENT NOVELS.

*Horace Chase.* By Constance Fenimore Woolson. Harper & Bros.

*Miss Stuart's Legacy.* By Mrs. F. A. Steel. Macmillan & Co.

*The Face of Death.* By E. Vincent Briton. Macmillan & Co.

*Rose, Shamrock and Thistle.* By R. M. Kettle. London: T. Fisher Unwin.

*Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes.* By A. Conan Doyle. Harper & Bros.

*Garrick's Pupil.* By Augustin Filon. Translated by J. V. Pritchard. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

*A Spinster's Leaflets.* By Alyn Yates Keith. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

THE reader of Miss Woolson's last novel, 'Horace Chase,' cannot forget that it issued from the press almost at the moment of the author's death, or escape from the company of sorrowful reflection. For criticism the point of view is altered. The author's life-work is accomplished, and the part is important only in its relation to the whole. Authority in literature is with the dead, but it is still too early to forecast the probabilities of Miss Woolson's surviving her generation. Every one is interested in the representation of scenes and characters that may be tested by his own knowledge, attracted by a drama in which he could have played a part. Miss Woolson has described the places we know as we know them, has peopled them with figures we can unhesitatingly put our finger on, has indeed appealed so exclusively to contemporaneous interest—that time must do its sifting and settling before we can even form an intelligent opinion about the permanent value of her work. If she should survive, there will be no question about her nationality and no slurs can be cast upon her patriotism. In spite of her long residence in Europe, she took on no foreign manners or habits of thought. The scenes she loved to linger in were American, comprehensively American, extending from Michigan to Florida, and she solved the emotional problems of life in the clear-eyed, American-maiden way—a way that is often more entertaining than convincing to the rest of the world. Her books are crowded with excellent portraits of her compatriots, who, however much they differ in character, have one habit in common—they are always on the go. The only spot on earth where one may not hope to find them is at home. Miss Woolson never explained at length this constant change of base. Her households flit without warning from New York to St. Augustine, from Charleston to San Francisco, and thus literally does the American pursue both business and pleasure. Equally of course, she assigned business to the men and pleasure to the women, a delightfully typical American adjustment of burdens. By comparing her novels with Trollope's (they drew from corresponding classes, neither great nor lowly, but well-to-do), one may see how truly is America the paradise of women. Fast as her people ride, Black Care sometimes slips on behind, and sorrow and bitter disappointment take seats in specials; but it is not in the crises of fortune or the depths of despair that these people make their impression. At such moments their reality seems to drop away, and we often behold a romantic convention posing as a human being with a soul. It is in such a moment that Horace Chase falls short. Up to the climax he is admirably drawn, with understanding and sympathy. We all know him—a lanky man, sallow-faced, imperfectly educated, of indifferent manners, yet kindly, humorous, and sensitive, and animated by a sincere desire to pay the most appalling of milliners' bills. When such a man marries, as he often does, a girl not half his age, one so taken up with the things he can give—the clothes and opportunity to show them up and down the earth—that she cares little about what he is, one result is sure, in novels, at all events. We sniff the coming lover from afar, and when the knot is not to be cut in the French way, but in the American-maiden way, we wonder upon whom the duty of preventing a scandal will devolve. If the wife be, like Mrs. Chase, devoid of fixed principle excepting that of always, at any cost, gratifying herself, all may depend on the lover's coolness and caution; if he be fiery, we must look to some vigilant friend, perhaps a formerly rejected but still adoring lover. In any case, the husband cannot be counted on. His suspicions are all for his competitors in money-making, not for his wife, whom alone he has bought without calculating the chances for profit. But when, at last, he is shown upon how worthless a person he has lavished himself, how recklessly indeed he has been sold, then we believe that the American becomes as other men, and feels and shows spirited resentment.

Here is a problem of nature which Miss Woolson was not fitted to solve in a way that should carry conviction. Horace Chase, pitting patience and kindness against the pride of his wife's brother and the asperity of her sister, or exhibiting his splendid pluck and nerve as he guides the funeral train along the precipices of the Carolina Mountains, is strong and estimable and real, but, in the last scene with his wife, he is none of these things. Nothing too harsh could easily be said of Chase's wife, judged by the revelations of her conduct, her speech, and even the tendency of her thought; yet Miss Woolson abounds in explanatory excuse. She says that her heroine is "essentially feminine," and rejoices that this delightful essence had not been "refined away by overdevelopment of the mental powers, or reduced to a subordinate position by ascetic surroundings." The evidence of Miss Woolson's novels is that she estimated women by the effect they may have upon men; and regarded them always leniently if they attracted what she calls "masculine adorers." By the modern movement, the so-called emancipation of women, she appears to have been quite unimpressed. Perhaps she thought the clamor for rights all a humbug, regarding it as only a clever device for extorting further privilege from men. Presumably, she was hostile to the movement, and, in her last novel, has put her hostility on record in the person of the grotesque sculptress, Maud Muriel Mackintosh.

To lay the scene of a novel in India is to start with a heavy handicap. We instinctively anticipate a far-off echo of 'Tales from the Hills,' and are rather slow in remembering that the Indian Empire is big enough to breed a large brood of independent novelists: Mrs. Steel, the author of 'Miss Stuart's Legacy,' is happily as unaffected by Mr. Kipling as if he had never existed. She has the characteristic gifts which distinguish the novelist from the writer of short stories—the gifts of devising and sustaining a plot and of elaborating character. Her method is deliberate and thoughtful, without any appearance of striving for smartness or epigram. In incident she moves securely between the improbable and the commonplace, developing a drama not dependent for effect on detachable situations or sudden explosion of passions. Miss Stuart's coming to Faizapore is an apparently insignificant event, yet she holds in her hands the destiny of two good men and true, and of one whose virtues are less conspicuous than his defects. She is herself a passive instrument of Fate rather than an active agent. She is neither very beautiful nor very clever, but she is very nice, with no disposition to set up her inclination as a standard of conduct, the infallible arbiter of right and wrong. In a country where nice girls are scarce, it is no wonder that Belle Stuart found three lovers, and perhaps not incredible that two of them, when in danger of death, should practically exhibit their affection by bequeathing to her their worldly possessions.

Of these lovers, the forlorn and unlucky boy, Dick Smith, appeals most strongly to sympathy. He was of those predestined to failure in life and once in a while given a chance to wipe out an inglorious record by a splendid death. When, in the mountain solitude, with a mob of murderous Afghans close upon him, Dick telegraphed the English officer who had been decoyed by a false message, "Treachery! For God's sake stand fast!" and then fell dead, he was no longer "poor Dick Smith," but a hero for a world to wonder at. Philip Marsden, the lawful hero, is a tame and insignificant figure beside Dick, but Marsden suffers from the author's desire to have him always doing the right thing. When he comes back, as it were from the grave, finding Belle Stuart, now Mrs. Raby, enjoying the fortune he bequeathed her, one hopes he may go temporarily wrong, but he is correct to the end. Raby, the successful lover, is a complex person, who, to escape appearing thoroughly detestable, must be considered dispassionately. Mrs. Steel has drawn him so fairly and fully that though no one could esteem him, any one might like him. Besides Raby, Shunker Dâs, "usurer, contractor, and honorary magistrate," and Afzul Khân, the villain of the piece, are presented with singular force and completeness. In drawing the Orientals, the author seems to step out from her nation and her race, and to become one of their own people. When to such uncommon ability for characterization there is added a knowledge in detail of Indian scenes, customs, and manners, and a pleasant manner in description, it cannot be denied that Mrs. Steel has, in her first book, we believe, made good a claim to distinction in her profession.

The serious frame of mind which a properly disposed person would assume towards a novel entitled 'The Face of Death' is rudely disturbed by the first chapter, wherein a baronet of fifty years brings home his fifth wife. The emotion of horror excited by Bluebeard's closet is sacred to the wondering credulity of extreme youth, and a modern version of the legend addressed to maturity is food for smiles, not tears. So Sir Andrew Wyke's household took it, grinning openly and broadly at his matrimonial adventures and indulging in sarcastic allusion. When the fifth wife

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is supposed to be lost on the mountains, an ancient servitor, being questioned about what Sir Andrew says, answers, "Nothing worth hearing; a wife more or less ain't much matter to him." Then a sister of the monster remarks to his son by the first wife:

"It is most unthinking of your father to go on marrying these silly women one after another; I can't think where he finds them. How did the last one die?—tumbled down stairs, or sat in a draught, didn't she? They really must be a great trouble to Patty."

Fortunately for Patty, they were no trouble to her. Her levity increased with her number of stepmothers. Quite young, she perceived that her father killed off his wives by unceasing worrying and nagging, and the hope of her life was for the advent of a wife who should turn on him and beat him with his own weapons. The only person whom the situation plunged in gloom was the son, Alan Wyke, and it is to his horror of the Face of Death and struggle to get away from it that the author's serious effort is directed. What interest there may be in this struggle is seriously impaired by a devouring curiosity to know whether the fifth wife is taking it out of Sir Andrew, and an avidity for details of the process. Moreover, it is evident that the author has determined upon a belief in the immortality of the soul as the only cure of that fear of death which, as Dr. Johnson said, if any man says he never felt, he lies; and an argument of which the conclusion is foreseen from the beginning is dull. Then confidence in the author's fitness for the exposition of faiths is shaken by reference to the Stoics and Cicero as examples of a universal thirst for immortality, even as belief in his practical seamanship trembles when, meaning aft, or for'ard, he speaks of the "other end of the little boat." On the whole, the book presents the strange spectacle of a writer with rather a nice talent for comedy gravely and ineffectually striving after tragedy.

The title 'Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle,' though not exactly intriguing, has the merit of descriptive accuracy. The nationality of the characters may be detected by the chosen button-hole flower, and the scene of action is the old debatable land on both sides of the Tweed. Contrary to custom and expectation, the shamrock thrusts itself where it has no right to be, not for the purpose of causing division and strife, but to plead for union and personify smiling peace. When it, or she, Miss Rhoda Carysfort, arrives at the home of her English uncle, Mr. Mayne, relations between him and the Scotch Farquhars are strained. There is a dispute about land, and an unhappy love-affair, besides many minor grievances, all waiting for adjustment by a person of tact. Miss Carysfort's tact is equal to every call, and the result she achieves is consummate happiness for everybody. Besides having tact, she was very precipitate. Crossing to England, she rushes on deck in the dark and into the arms of a stranger, who throws over her "shuddering form a Scottish shepherd's plaid," and to whom "in the gloom she clung as to a pillar of refuge." Within five minutes she confides to the stranger details of her worldly condition and several precious reflections. It is by this impulsive method that her subsequent mediations are conducted and successes achieved.

Yet, in spite of all, she is not an interesting person. Nobody in the book is interesting, nor is anything that is done or said. The stranger (of course the Scottish foe of the Maynes) is a dreary bore. To know that he referred to the people dwelling about his Scottish tower as "poor hinds," is conclusive Of the English Maynes, the daughter is worthy and colorless, and the eldest son a ridiculous prig, who "pours out treasures of knowledge" to his little brothers at their play, and only when thus agreeably occupied, permits his "grave features to relax from their classic dignity." This is the sort of book that causes the disinterested reader aimlessly to wonder on what system of selection the business of publishing is conducted; it is also the sort of book that bitterly exasperates the writer of oft-rejected MSS. and causes him to cry aloud against "rings" and inscrutable Fate. "May I be lost," he shouts, "if my novel is half so bad as that!" For his comfort be it said that his novel, unless he is afflicted with a mania for discussing "burning questions," could not possibly be worse.

In the 'Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes,' Mr. Doyle's pearl of detectives probably makes his last appearance. In the 'Final Problem,' where the game is changed and the most desperate and dangerous of criminals is hot on Sherlock's trail, they meet, grapple, tumble over a precipice and perish together. Of their bodies no trace was found, and probably none ever will be unless the spirit of the all-seeing Sherlock should personally conduct an investigation. In that case his enthusiastic biographer, Watson, will doubtless be on hand zealous to record, and perfect as ever in the rare art of self-obliteration. Except in Edgar Allan Poe's hands, the narration of the detection of crime has never been distinguished by literary quality, and he divided the interest between the horror of the crime and the mystery surrounding its perpetration. Mr. Doyle has adopted and extended Poe's method of deduction from minute observation, but has not been particular to select crimes of extraordinary atrocity or startling novelty for the display of Sherlock's acuteness. He appears to have chosen incidents at haphazard from police records and then applied a rule which may be formulated—Keep your eyes open and you must find out. His style is correspondingly matter-of-fact and succinct, and his work leaves no impression after the curiosity momentarily excited has been gratified. But he always excites curiosity, and he never falls into that vulgarity of sentiment and phrase which usually characterizes fiction worked up from police news. Considering the Sherlock Holmes stories, with such novels as 'Micah Clarke' and 'The Refugees,' we are struck by the author's uncommon versatility and his ability to provide entertainment for many tastes and moods.

M. Augustin Filon is better known in France as a historian and critic of literature than as a writer of fiction; he is, therefore, not among the French authors already popular in America. The little historical romance entitled 'Garrick's Pupil' is, indeed, the first translation of his work that we have seen. It makes a very pleasant introduction, noticeable, coming from a Frenchman, for a delicate appreciation of some authors, artists, and statesmen of the eighteenth century to whom their own countrymen are particularly bound by esteem and love. The drama has properly the flavor of its century. There is a wicked lord pursuing innocence for its undoing; a difficult complication unravelled by the declaration of the remorseful villain that he had caused two infants to be exchanged at birth; and, finally, young and tender lovers united, made happy and powerful by the immolation of the wicked lord and his wickeder mentor each on the other's rapier. This antique legend is so well set that we feel some irritation against memory insisting that we have heard it several times before. Some incidents of the Gordon riots are vividly told, though more "bookish" than the scenes that cannot be found in serious history. The dainty and wilful young actress is nicely contrasted with the rakish Lady Vereker, and it is again noticeable, coming from a Frenchman, that the young person is as good as she is beautiful, and that her most serious escapades are no more than frolics. The translation might easily have been better, yet is not vexatiously bad, and, after all, even indifferent English seems a more natural and fitting garment for such a tale than the best of French.

The fund of cheerfulness with which Nature endows the average mortal is not warranted to endure through a prolonged spinsterhood passed in the monotony of a small village. Especially when the spinster plunges for relief into autobiography is she prone to become lachrymose. Nothing except a sense of humor and a very warm heart can save her from perpetrating a book of lamentations. The "I" of 'A Spinster's Leaflets' is possessed of both saving graces, conspicuously the latter. She took an interest in her neighbors; she loved their children; she had a dream of a door-step baby—all of which kept her from contemplating herself as a rare exotic among common garden plants, unkindly left to wither on the stem. Her reminiscences are interesting and pleasantly written, though there is sometimes a strain for unusual expression, a confusion between the value of an idea and mere sound, which detracts from naturalness and desirable simplicity. One gets a little tired of the dream of the door-step baby, and welcomes the conversion of the vision into a fact. Like most realized dreams, this one does not give unadulterated joy. In spite of the old maid's tact and reasonableness and generosity and love, the boy goes wrong—wrong as if he had been her own son—and the tragedy of his wrong-doing is perhaps more bitter for her than for an actual mother. The scene where Philip confesses his transgressions indicates deep emotion, heroically restrained, and is altogether genuine. His repentance takes a form which hardly seems to be a natural development of his character, but, since it filled the spinster with contentment, there is no reason for less interested persons to cavil.

## LOCKYER'S DAWN OF ASTRONOMY.

*The Dawn of Astronomy:* A Study of the Temple-Worship and Mythology of the Ancient Egyptians. By J. Norman Lockyer. Macmillan & Co. 1894.

MR. LOCKYER'S power over the enginery of hypothetical reasoning—that which searches out the explanations of observed facts—is, with reference to astronomy, acknowledged by all Europe. When he first entered the field of astronomy, it was as an amateur, and he now audaciously leaps into another arena where there was no thought of his apparition. The principal object of his book is to advance the hypothesis that Egyptian temples were generally oriented to the risings and settings of stars, so that a few priests, standing in the windowless cell which is the holy of holies of every such structure, and looking out along the narrow axal aisle of pillars, would be looking in the right direction to catch sight of the temple's star at its rising or its setting.

Let us see how much there is to make this a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

reasonable suggestion. Certainly an intimate connection subsisted between the theology and the astronomy of Egypt. Thus, one of the hieroglyphic determinatives for a god is a star. That is to say, a scribe having to suggest the idea of a god by means of a simple picture, draws a star as likely to effect his purpose. What could better betray the Egyptian way of thinking? The very name of the god of earth, Seb, coincides with the usual word for a star (*sba*, written *sb*); at least, so that god's name has usually been read—Brugsch thinks it should be *Geb*, which would destroy this argument. But though Seb, or Geb, is god of earth, there is no doubt the planet Saturn was appropriated to him. It is needless to dwell upon such points, because the idea of the gods having stellar affinities is commonly entertained by Egyptologers.

A certain importance was attached to the orientation of temples. The notion that a man ought to face some particular object when he prays belongs to most religions, if not to all. Everybody knows that our churches look the oldest ones to the east, later ones to the west. We learn from Mr. Lockyer that the tradition is, they should be directed toward the sunrise of the patron saint's day. Many temples in Egypt are known to be oriented with precision. In particular, the pyramids of Gizeh, which have been accurately surveyed, are out of position by only 4′, 5′, and 14′, and we remember that 1′ is the *minimum visibile*, 31′ the mean diameter of the full moon on the horizon. We know, too, from the inscriptions, that the determination of the azimuth for a temple was a matter of ceremony quite as much as our layings of corner-stones, the king being sometimes called upon to perform it; and in this ceremony a star was observed.

We know that the risings and settings of stars were carefully observed by ancient astronomers. The poem of Aratus, which, though itself relatively late, reproduces archaic observations, is in evidence. The last 200 lines are entirely devoted to describing what stars are on the horizon simultaneously at different times. When the eastward movement of the sun among the fixed stars has brought a given star far enough to the west of the sun for its rising to be observed before sunrise, the star is said to "rise heliacally"; and it was by the heliacal risings chiefly that the progress of the seasons, the times for planting, etc., were ascertained. In Egypt this was particularly necessary; and it was by the heliacal risings of Sirius, and later by the cosmical risings, or risings at the same moment as that of the sun, that the date of the inundation was predicted. It would be natural to build temples so that they might serve as observatories in which such risings could, owing to the exclusion of stray light and the direction of vision to the right point of the horizon, be conveniently observed.

Thus it would seem that the hypothesis is antecedently quite probable. That which gives it importance is the fact that the rising point of every star oscillates north and south owing to the precession of the equinoxes. In the course of 130 centuries the shifting will amount to from 54° to 73° for different stars, or about half a degree per century; and in special cases it may become indefinitely rapid. Consequently, if we knew that a hundred temples of the old kingdom of known orientation had been oriented to the risings of known stars with a probable error of 1° each, we could astronomically determine their average age with a probable error of only 20 years. Now there is a good 500 years of doubt at present affecting the dates of the old kingdom; and our general conception of the course of civilization and of the nature of man depends quite considerably upon the manner in which this doubt is to be resolved.

Mr. Lockyer reports that there are but a few temples whose azimuths are sufficiently known for the purpose of testing his theory. Still, he instances 7 which he supposes directed to the rising of Sirius, 12 to that of Phact, 9 to that of Hadar, 3 to that of Dubhe, 7 to that of Etamin, 4 to the setting of Canopus, 5 to that of Capella, and 2 to that of Spica. For each of these forty he calculated the date of orientation; and upon comparison with history he finds that in every case his calculated date either agrees with that of history or antecedes it. But he well remarks that it is quite possible that many temples were erected upon the foundations of previous structures whose orientation they followed, so that the cases in which his date antecedes the recorded date are not to be counted as against his hypothesis. We add, however, that neither are they to be counted in its favor; so that the result thus far is that Mr. Lockyer's theory is unrefuted by facts, and is even in small measure supported by observation. Considering its great importance, if true, the verdict should be that Mr. Lockyer has done enough to warrant the expenditure of the time of some of the foremen of the world's work and of sufficient money to obtain sufficient data to put the question at rest.

But while we are quite in earnest as to this, we cannot blind our eyes to certain serious difficulties in the way of the theory. For example, Mr. Lockyer finds five temples oriented to the setting of Capella. One of these is the temple of Ptah at Karnak. Another is a temple believed to be dedicated to Ptah at Memphis. Concerning the cult at the others there is little evidence. But why should a temple of Ptah be directed to the setting of Capella? The so-called circular zodiac of Denderah, now in the Louvre, shows us in the place of Capella a mummified cat held out in the hand of a man wearing ostrich feathers. The projection of that zodiac is accurately enough followed to allow no doubt about this. The cat we know was the emanation of the goddess Bast, who was called the beloved of Ptah. Accordingly, if the temples of Ptah had been directed to the *rising* of Capella, we should see no difficulty. But Mr. Lockyer is positive that a star must be either male or female; that if female only its rising is to be worshipped, if male only its setting. It may be said that the figure on the Denderah planisphere that holds the cat represents Ptah. But is that likely? The scarab was Ptah's emblem; and there is said to have been an Egyptian constellation of the scarab. If so, it has been confounded by the Denderah artist with Cancer, which is misplaced where we put Leo minor. In fact, the stars of Leo minor, with a few from the feet of Ursa major, make a very good scarab, as anybody can see these evenings in the sky. This must, then, have been the part of the heavens sacred to Ptah, and it is unlikely there was any other.

Again, Mr. Lockyer makes no less than twelve temples directed to the rising of Phact and seven to that of Etamin. The former is a star of two and three-quarter magnitude, the latter fainter than two and one-third. The risings of such stars cannot be observed, we believe, even in Egypt. Only very bright stars can be seen to rise. Moreover, Etamin and Dubhe were so near north, and their risings and settings consequently so very oblique, as to be indeterminate and unattractive phenomena, which it seems very unlikely persons would be led to observe.

But our objections do not stop here. As long as astronomers busied themselves with the *times* of rising of stars chiefly without much attention to their *amplitudes*, or directions on the horizon, we can readily understand how the precession of the equinoxes could escape detection. But when they had built a few costly temples on purpose to have stars appear at their risings in the exact axes of long corridors, which temples after a few years (in the case of Dubhe after twenty years only) were found to be out of place by a whole degree, the king who had paid for them and who had, perhaps, devoted his personal attention to their orientation, would be likely to grumble and to appoint an investigating committee. Nor could the fact by any possibility be kept quiet. The precession of the equinoxes ought, then, one would think, to have been discovered and published. Mr. Lockyer supposes that it was indeed discovered, but that "the priests"—which can here only mean the whole body of the priests, say perhaps a tenth of the population—kept the matter secret. Very well, this is pretty violent, but let us suppose that it was so. Did they, then, still go on orienting their temples to the rising of Dubhe, knowing the star would not stay in that place for one generation?

Mr. Lockyer supposes that rival sects used to scheme to build their temples in each other's way, so as to prevent those others from seeing the worshipped star at its rising: and he thinks temples were abandoned and their cult put an end to in that way. At the same time he thinks that when temples were rebuilt at vast expense, the builders simply followed old lines of orientation, without taking the trouble to change them, although they could see the risings would not occur in the directions of the new temples, and even knew the principle by virtue of which there was sure to be such failure. These parts of the theory, we think, will have to be modified in some measure, even if any part of it stands. Whether, after such modification shall have been made, it will retain any great value as an arbiter of chronology is a question not to be hastily answered.

We were speaking of Ptah. Ptah was the god of truth. But that characteristic of truth which is particularly emphasized in the myths and symbolism of the god is unchangeability. Now it is unquestionable that absolute truth, if one could attain to it, is an eternal rock; but attainable truth, the most enlightened opinion, is distinguished from that which is cruder and less truthful by its life and growth and metabolism. When the Egyptians discovered the year had 365 days, they induced the king to enter the temple of Ptah and swear by all that was truthful that he would never change the length of the year nor allow any of his successors to do so. Soon it was found out that the year was 365¼ days, and matters of great concern were getting thrown into the utmost confusion. But what was to be done? The king had sworn in the temple of Truth. He had bound his successor and bound that successor to bind his successors for ever. So they kept on with the old year. In like manner it may be that when the king had once oriented a temple and had sworn to Ptah that that orientation never should be changed, the Egyptians may have conceived that it had got to stay so. They had a sort of the-boy-stood-on-the-burning-deck idea of truth. But when it had once become quite clear that the changeless orientation was wrong, there would no longer be any stinging incentive to strenuous

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

endeavors for the highest accuracy of orientation.

The Egyptians were priests or engineers or physicians or artisans. They were always pursuing a practical object, without unnecessary generalization. They had a decided distaste for generalization carried beyond practical needs. They hated to see things more regular than there was any use of their being. Right angles bored them. Longfellow said he *hated* science, and so he did; and so did the Egyptians. The greater their cleverness in solving practical problems, the more it brings into relief their utter incapacity for science. The mathematical papyrus is a marvel of inaptitude. The medical papyrus, recently translated, is beneath contempt. Claudius Ptolemy, if he is to be considered an Egyptian, is the only one of the race who ever showed scientific genius. Their weakness is put into a strong light when they are compared with the Chaldees, who, even when magic was their only lore, pursued that study with all the method and industry of modern savants. In particular, the Babylonians were great archæologists; and it is to the diligence with which some of them searched out their own history that the chronological accuracy of our knowledge about it is due. The Egyptians, on the other hand, cared nothing about fact. They covered the walls of their buildings, not with records of the past, but with dreams of what they would do in a future life. They loved to boast that their writings had been found in some ancient tomb or under the statue of some early king, because to their minds what was old and what was true were indistinguishable; but to veracious history they were indifferent. Of course, there are aspects—namely, all practical and theoretically ethical aspects—under which the Egyptians appear as a very admirable people; and Egyptologers become so seized with admiration for them that they are generally blinded to their scientific weakness. Erman alone, in his excellent popular work, 'Ægypten und ägyptisches Leben im Alterthum' (Tübingen, 1885), has told the plain truth.

We refer to this side of the Egyptian character here because we infer from it that it is most unlikely that that people persisted for ages in such scientific accuracy in the orientation of their buildings as to justify any inferences from it involving nice calculations. Lockyer adduces the circular zodiac of Denderah as evidence of the scientific accuracy of the Egyptians, saying (what we fully admit) that that zodiac must have been copied from a regular map of the heavens constructed about 700 B. C. That was Biot's discovery. But Lockyer rather innocently takes it for granted that that map had been made in Egypt. Not only is this gratuitous, but the nature of the projection proves that it was an importation, for it is a central projection from the vertex of a cone tangent to the sphere on the circle of perpetual occultation for a latitude little less than 40°; so that it cannot show any of those stars that are so far south as to be visible only at lower latitudes. We have been to the trouble of trying how a similar projection suited to the latitude of Denderah would look, and find it quite unlike the celebrated planisphere. Most likely, then, the original was executed at Nineveh (latitude 36½°) in the reign of Sargon, when the Egyptians, as we otherwise know, after the fashion of defeated nations, were eager to acquire that knowledge that had gained their adversaries the victory of Raphia, 719 B. C. The copy set up at Denderah in the second century after Christ cannot well have been a copy at first or at second hand, and in it Egyptian constellation figures were substituted for the Assyrian ones, except in its most scientific part, the zodiac, all the figures of which are of Chaldean origin, barring the figure in the place of Cancer, and possibly Libra. But when Mr. Lockyer asks us to judge the astronomy of the Egyptians by this monument, we must in fairness assent to that. That that people, setting up such a costly piece of work in an eminently scientific age, knew no better way than to copy the record made in Assyria eight centuries before, without glancing at the heavens to see what enormous changes the precession of the equinoxes had brought about in the interval—that, we must confess, does indeed speak volumes in respect to the degree of assiduity with which they had been prosecuting the work of astronomical observation. It is as if we had no star-catalogues better than those of Sûfî and Ulugh Beg; or as if those astronomers had done nothing but make servile transcripts from Ptolemy.

We cannot leave the book without calling attention to the perspicuous and valuable discussion of the Sothic cycle. Some of the chapters upon the religion, on the other hand, seem to us, we must say, to push theorizing further than good sense can go.

## ECONOMIC DISCORDS.

*The Distribution of Wealth.* By John R. Commons. Macmillan. 1893.

*Labor and the Popular Welfare.* By W. H. Mallock. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan. 1893.

THERE was never a time when so great a number were crying out, "What shall we do to be [socially] saved?" as at present, nor ever one when the cries of "Lo, here!" and "Lo, there!" were more conflicting. That any one should have within a generation written of the harmonies of economics must seem to modern students well-nigh incredible. We have selected almost at random these two books as illustrating the bewildering diversity of the views which the public desiring to be educated is asked to accept. If the two authors were to read each other's works, it is clear that each would express a very derogatory opinion of the other; and some might be found to agree with both judgments.

Prof. Commons is a follower of the Austrian economists, and of course makes much of the theory of marginal utility. This theory, it is perhaps well to explain, owes its significance to the fact that when the satisfaction of a want is begun, the pleasure is more intense than that experienced as satiety approaches. Hence, as he that is full craves no food, food then offered has for him no value. Or, to take an illustration of our own, when the theory of marginal utility has been expounded until every one is tired of it, no further exposition affords any pleasurable sensation. For our own part, we think the new political economists have neglected a most important suggestion of Aristotle's, for they base their theory upon the proposition that an excess of useful things is useless, but Aristotle points out that it may be positively hurtful. Why should we not have an economics constructed upon this principle, just as the mathematicians elaborate a universe turned inside out through negative dimensions of space? We believe that several very pretty reputations might be won by young professors if they would expound political economy from this standpoint.

In justice to Prof. Commons we should say that in another connection he does present certain theories that are preposterous enough to give him claim to originality. He informs us that the right enjoyed by those now engaged in a certain trade to prevent other people from engaging in it is an extension of freedom of contract, "the essential right of freedom in industry." As the result of freedom of this kind is lack of employment for the outsiders, Prof. Commons very logically infers that they must have a right to be employed, and that a proper view of freedom requires that employers should be required to retain their workmen permanently, at such wages and upon such conditions as "the State" prescribes. But if by reason of dishonesty and inefficiency workmen are discharged by private employers, then the State will take them up. Public works shall be undertaken, and if such a thing as a deficit should occur, it is only necessary to squeeze the owners of "unearned increments" by taxation. As in Prof. Commons's view nearly all industry is subjected to monopoly, the possibilities of revenue here are beyond the dreams of Henry George. But there would be no deficit, for Prof. Commons assures us that not only would the wages of the lowest laborers be increased by 30 to 50 per cent., but the wages of all laborers would be increased by raising "the marginal utility of the marginal laborers."

While Prof. Commons finds monopoly and rent everywhere, Mr. Mallock eloquently demonstrates that the rent charge in England is a mere trifle. "In 1814 the incomes of the landlord and farmer were 56 per cent. of the total assessed to income tax, in 1851 they were 37 per cent., and in 1880 only 24 per cent." They are now only 16 per cent. If these incomes were divided among the people, it would give each man about two pence a day and each woman about three half-pence. Moreover, the holders of more than a thousand acres were in receipt of only £29,000,000 of rent in 1878, which must be now less than £20,000,000, while the million small holders whose rentals average but £76 received in the aggregate £70,000,000. Thus it appears, upon Mr. Mallock's showing, that the great landlords are scarcely worth plundering—and, indeed, when we consider the rate at which their property has lately depreciated, it looks as if it might presently vanish without the aid of the socialists.

Having shown that the proletariat would make little by confiscating the rents, Mr. Mallock then imagines a mob dividing the contents of a palatial house in London, and points out that rare pottery and pictures would not be susceptible of division without loss of value, and that in general a division of wealth would occasion great shrinkage. The net result would be that every one would find himself possessed of some kind of lodging, of £8 worth of furniture and clothes, the same value of provisions and miscellaneous goods, and somewhat less than £4 worth of jewelry. From this he justly infers that no equal division of capital is practicable, and that the efforts of the radicals must be directed to the redistribution of income.

But when the source of the national income is examined, Mr. Mallock finds that the socialists of what may now perhaps be called the orthodox or classical school labor under a grave misapprehension. They consider that all wealth is produced by the workers for wages; but Mr. Mallock contends that of the national income of £1,300,000,000, Labor produces about five hundred, while Ability and Capital produce about eight hundred millions.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For the vast increase in the income of the English people has been created by improvements in production, by the Ability which invents and applies inventions; while the manual labor is not essentially different in character from what it was a half-century ago. "Capital is Ability guiding and controlling Labor."

"A hundred years ago the utmost that labor could produce in the most advanced country of Europe was £140,000,000 annually for a population of 10,000,000, or £14 per head. The production per head is now £35, or, for each 10,000,000 of population, £350,000,000. . . . If Labor is credited with producing the whole of the smaller sum, the entire difference between the smaller sum and the larger is to be credited to Ability operating on industry through Capital."

The number possessing Ability is put by Mr. Mallock at 4 per cent. of the producing classes.

But while men of ability thus produce nearly two-thirds of the national income, they turn over a considerable share of this to the laborers. A century ago ten million laborers produced £140,000,000, but they kept but half of this for themselves. Now the same number would produce the same amount, but instead of £70,000,000, they get £200,000,000, Thus the laborer, although he works no harder than he did, receives nearly three times what he did. He gets far more than he would had the entire wealth of the kingdom at the accession of Queen Victoria been equally divided. He gets this increased reward through the competition of the men of Ability or Capital, as is shown by the fall in the rate of interest. If things go on as they have done, he will get more and more; but if he attempts to deprive Capital of its reward by confiscation, he will kill the goose that lays the golden eggs. For Ability is stimulated to exertion by the hope of wealth and the desire to provide for offspring, and if its reward is withheld, the whole fabric of modern civilization will crumble into dust.

There are several things in Mr. Mallock's argument that deserve comment, but his powers as a writer will doubtless secure him a sufficient audience capable of discriminating judgment. It is enough to say that his book in its emphasis upon the importance of able management to successful production is at the opposite pole of economic thought to such works as that of Prof. Commons, which are based upon the conception that the officers of government can profitably direct the industries of nations.

---

*History of the Town of Harvard, Mass.* 1732-1893. By Henry S. Nourse, A.M. Harvard: Printed for Warren Hapgood. 1894.

THE community whose history Mr. Nourse has compiled with so much industry and related with so much literary skill in this handsome volume, occupies the extreme northeastern corner of Worcester County, "the heart of the Commonwealth." Like other New England hill towns, it has declined in population since the railroads began to differentiate the rural districts, creating artificial centres of life and activity and opportunity along the easy grade of the watercourses. At no time numbering as many as 1,700 inhabitants, the total had retreated in 1890 to less than 1,100, whereas the first official census of the colony in 1765 showed a total of 1,126. But retrogression is not universal, for "the hay crop was [in 1771] not half what it now is," and "the production per acre was less than three-fourths as much as modern farming secures," even with nine yoke of oxen to one at the present day. In 1885, "Harvard ranked as the two hundred and thirty-fifth town in the State in population," a little lower in manufactures, yet forty fourth in agricultural products, and twenty-ninth in milk-producing. The enormous apple crop, which once went mostly to cider and demoralization, now goes to Liverpool, and the vote under local option is overwhelmingly against licensing the liquor traffic.

The town still, therefore, has a thrifty look, and the attachment of its natives has been manifested in the usual way, by endowing a church and founding a school, a public library, and a lectureship; and, in the case of Mr. Warren Hapgood (besides other benefactions), procuring the writing of this history and providing the means of publishing it. The beauty of the varied landscape and distant prospects on every hand is such as Worcester County abounds in without having the fame of some of her sister counties in this regard. The actual site of the town has a peaceful tradition, but the men of Harvard shared in the defence of neighboring settlements against the savages, served in the French wars, and bore their part manfully in the Revolutionary service. With singular independence, they sympathized with Shays's rising, and stood by Jefferson and the embargo. Their soldiers' monument testifies to their participation in the war for the Union. The first three ministers at Harvard were graduates of the college bearing that name, and so was the fifth, who was none other than the Rev. William Emerson, father of the Transcendentalist, and a school-teacher prior to his ordination; but in this secular occupation, we are told, "his inability to control a fierce temper was a bar to his success." As a clergyman the estimation in which he was held is indicated by the fact that, in order to secure his release to them, the First Church in Boston had to pay the sum of $1,000 to the Harvard society in 1799.

This circumstance made the greater Emerson a native of Boston instead of Harvard; but early in the forties (when, as he wrote to Carlyle, "Not a reading man but has a draft of a new community in his waistcoat pocket") his friend Alcott, casting around for a spot on which to "initiate a Family in harmony with the primitive instincts in man," selected Harvard. The story of "Fruitlands," briefly and not very reverently recorded by Mr. Nourse, is one of the most entertaining passages in his book. It forms part of a chapter having also to tell of the Shakers at Harvard, whose persecution is one of the few dark spots in the town's annals; and of the little religious fraternity grouped around the prophet Shadrach Ireland in the middle of the last century. He was the Harris of his day, inspiring his besotted followers with the belief that he had an immortal body, and preparing them, after his death, to welcome Ann Lee as his successor, and to be absorbed in the Shaker community. It does not appear that the Millerite fanaticism invaded Harvard, which, to be sure, would in 1843 have found itself embarrassed with another millennium supplementary to Alcott and Lane's, to say nothing of the contemporary *Morus multicaulis* mania.

The endowed school alluded to above bears the name of and is a memorial to the most picturesque figure in Harvard's chronicle, Col. Henry Bromfield. This Bostonian, who spent the last half of his life in retirement on his farm of one hundred and twenty acres, lived to be ninety-two years of age, being one of a remarkable list of nonagenarians that Harvard can boast. He carried over into the present century the dress, the manners, and domestic style of the Revolutionary epoch; a Sir Roger de Coverley, as he seemed to Mrs. Josiah Quincy. Mr. Nourse, who has omitted nothing of what we are accustomed to expect in a first-class town history, gives a rather extensive (if mostly theological) bibliography of Harvard. But while he includes Miss Quincy's memoir of her mother for the light it sheds on Col. Bromfield, he has overlooked Edmund Quincy's *Dichtung und Wahrheit*, "An Octogenary Fifty Years Since." For in this story, which may be found in the volume called 'The Haunted Adjutant' (Boston, 1885), "Col. Wyborne" is none other than Col. Bromfield; "Sanfield," which, by way of mystification, was transferred to the Old Colony and the shore of Massachusetts Bay, stands for Harvard; the black "Peter" is Othello, or Thurlo; and the Rev. "Richard Armsby" may pass for the Rev. Nathaniel Thayer of Lancaster.

The clergy of the town have on the whole been a credit to it, beginning with John Seccomb, who led the way in toleration of heterodoxy, "praying that (notwithstanding any difference in lesser matters) we may yet, wherein we are agreed, and whereunto we have already attained, walk by the same Rule, and mind the same thing." The habits of the eccentric Rev. Joseph Penniman, it is true, were unsteady, but it is not clear that he was in his cups when, called to intercede at a farmhouse for the stricken inmates, he "besought the Lord to 'be very merciful unto Bezaleel, who lieth nigh unto death in the north chamber; . . . send thy ministering angels to comfort Bathsheba, groaning with anguish in the south chamber; . . . visit with thy healing grace Judith, thy sorely afflicted handmaiden, in the bedroom down stairs.'" The ancestors of the Rev. Dr. Henry W. Bellows and of the Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin were among the swarm that went out from Harvard to settle the northern wilderness when the Indian alarm was over. The exodus still continues, but there is one house in Harvard which has been occupied by five generations of the same family, and from time to time, as we have intimated, a native fondly returns from exile, bringing his sheaves with him.

The typography of this volume, from the office of the Clinton (Mass.) *Courant*, is worthy of a metropolitan press. It is well illustrated with one portrait and several views, besides a map. Mr. Nourse displays the same qualities of head and heart which made his two volumes on the adjacent town of Lancaster so edifying. There is a cheerful moral to his Harvard narrative, in which the optimistic will read New England's *Resurgam*.

---

*Roman and Mediæval Art.* By W. H. Goodyear, M.A., author of 'Ancient and Modern History,' etc. With many illustrations. Meadville, Pa.: Flood & Vincent. 1894.

'ROMAN and Mediæval Art' is written with a grasp of its subject that is not common with books of its kind. It is also interesting, partly because the author has distinct ideas to present as well as facts, partly because his style is direct and animated, partly because he does not overload his work with detail. Mr. Goodyear knows what history and scholarship are; he has made himself acquainted with his subject in his previous work, and so his facts are well selected and well arranged, and his statement of them is trustworthy. The limits of the book have made careful selection and condensed statement imperative, and the condensation has been so close that qualifications and alternatives are left out which might well have found place in a book

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

intended for teaching, as we suppose this to be. This gives a pronounced character of finality, and makes statements on points that are open to contest as positive as on those which may be considered unquestionable.

We must dissent here and there from Mr. Goodyear's conclusions, or at least from his presentation of them. Among the influences which destroyed Roman classic art he makes too much, we think, of the destructive opposition of the early Christians. No doubt the Christians had for the idols and temples of heathenism a great hatred, which survived, or revived, in the eighth century: but this was most active in the East, that part of the Roman world in which the decadence of art was least and its subsequent development most rapid. In Italy, the repeated edicts of the Western emperors and governors of Rome, even of the Christian Theodoric, if they prove a tendency, as exists everywhere, to plunder old monuments, show also an effort to preserve them which was persistent, and, as subsequent history shows, largely successful. On the other hand, the rapid impoverishment and depopulation of Italy, especially of Rome, the abasement of the patriciate, which had been the fosterer of the arts, and the submergence of most of Italy and the northern provinces by a flood of domineering barbarians, who had no idea of art except for personal adornment and despised its monumental side, are influences of which, we think, Mr. Goodyear does not make sufficient account.

We cannot agree with him in deciding that the art of Western Europe was on the whole Byzantine rather than anything else from the sixth century to the eleventh, for this is the drift of his statements, or that "it is not till the eleventh century that we see spontaneous efforts at improved design in Western Europe," and in assigning that century for the beginning of Romanesque art. This is too ready a solution of the "Byzantinische Frage." It is true that recent criticism has remanded to the eleventh century many monuments that had before been ascribed to the eighth, ninth, or tenth, and that the whole history of art in the West during this period is obscure; but the development of Irish and Saxon illuminated MSS. from the time of St. Columba, the Celtic goldsmith's work, and the long growth of northern monastic architecture almost from Winfried's mission to Germany in the eighth century, are not to be ignored. To say that there was no independent development, in the face of the Book of Kells, the Ardagh chalice, and the famous monastery-plan of St. Gall, to mention no later works, is going too far. In truth the subject of the monastic pursuit of the arts is slighted, and Mr. Goodyear's readers are not told that while Byzantine art was running its course in the east, and certainly influencing western and northern art, though chiefly in its decorative detail, there was a steady growth of the art of illumination on the one hand and of architecture in one of its most imposing phases on the other, among the monastic orders of the north, and that this growth, of which the Romanesque of the twelfth century was only the last fruit, furnished the lay builders of the thirteenth with most of the material, except the decorative forms, for the splendid outgrowth of the pointed Gothic.

In the same way the northern school of mediæval sculpture is slighted. There is no hint that at the time when the Pisani began the rapid regeneration of Italian sculpture, there existed in France a well-developed school, the product of generations of slow but continuous progress, whose best works are more mature and more beautiful in style than those of the Pisani, though they are for the most part limited to figures about the doorways of cathedrals. All these things point to the main limitation of the book, that the reader's attention is kept too close to the south and east, especially to Italy, and that not enough notice is taken of the share of the north, which was the predominant factor in the Western art of the middle ages. This may be due to the effort to hold fast to the main line of historical development, which is certainly continuous from the Rome of the Empire to the Rome of the Renaissance, and the following of which is one of the special merits of the book; but it robs the book of completeness and of due proportion.

We notice here and there a slip, such as no writer of a book of this kind succeeds in absolutely avoiding. For instance, the west porch of the Cathedral of Chartres (figure 111) is called the south; figure 9 is called a variant of the Ionic capital instead of the composite; the pointed vault of the Cathedral of Mainz, rebuilt near the beginning of the thirteenth century, is said to be round, and the popular confusion between the Dome of the Rock and the Mosque of Omar is here encouraged. But such errors seem unusually few. The abundant process illustrations are very well chosen and well executed, though some, as is inevitable, are from imperfect originals. The paper is, for the sake of these prints, of a kind, heavily loaded and shiny, that makes handling the book disagreeable and reading it a penance.

---

*The Wilder Quarter-Century Book:* A Collection of Original Papers dedicated to Prof. Burt Green Wilder at the close of his twenty-fifth year of service in Cornell University (1868–1893) by some of his former students. Ithaca, N. Y.: Comstock Publishing Co. 8vo, pp. 493, illustrated.

FOURTEEN or fifteen sometime pupils of Prof. Wilder, of more than three thousand he has instructed in the past quarter of a century, have made contributions to a memorial for the twenty-fifth year of his professorship. The outcome is a large volume of scientific papers with many illustrations, a list of the professor's writings, and a good portrait. Four of the articles appeal to physicians, one to botanists, one to geologists, and the remainder to zoölogists. The work is not that of beginners; the authors were pupils years ago and have since become authorities in their different lines. These essays represent their best work, and give a good idea of present attainments and abilities. The average of excellence is high—highest, perhaps, in lines of direct observation.

The substance of a number of the papers had previously been given to the public. "Temperature and Vertebræ," by Prof. Jordan of Stanford University, occupies the post of honor. Theoretical premises, however, make this article more liable to serious criticism than some of the others. It treats of the fact that in certain families of fishes genera inhabiting warmer waters have fewer vertebræ. Günther first pointed out that some northern fishes had more than their southern representatives. Gill afterward enlarged upon this; and, later, Jordan, with more data, took up the subject to determine the cause of the differences. He concludes that, "other things being equal, the numbers of vertebræ are lowest in the shore-fishes of the tropics, and especially in those of local habits, living about rocks and coral reefs. The cause of this is to be found in the fact that in these localities the influences of natural selection are most active." He finds the tropical seas among rocks and coral reefs near the shore to be the centre of competition, where the struggle for existence is "a struggle between fish and fish, and among individuals of a very great number of species, each one acquiring its own peculiar points of advantage." This would place the severest struggle for life in the midst of the most favorable conditions of existence and the least favorable to activity. The statement that in those localities "in the sea the temperature is never unfavorable to self-activity" does not appear to be substantiated by what is known of habits, or by the comparative amounts of air in warmer waters. It is admitted, further, that the explanation does not cover the whole case; numerous exceptions are noted to be otherwise accounted for. Of some of these it is said, "Perhaps the retention of many segments is connected with that strength and swiftness in the water for which the mackerels are preëminent"; and of others, "it is evident that the presence of numerous vertebral joints is essential to the suppleness of body which is the eel's chief source of power." Use is thus resorted to when selection fails; but why we should in the other cases drop an explanation based on what has been ascertained of the habits for one based entirely on theory is not made clear. Crediting the results to selection simply begs the whole question and explains nothing. The converse hypothesis, "absence of selection," is quite as conclusive and fully as reasonable. Had the investigations been carried further, to the species of the genus, the conclusion would have been unavoidable that the variations in the numbers of vertebræ correspond directly with the habits, the comparative activity, the use of the vertebral column, in the fish. This is about what is conceded in the exceptions cited. Taking a particular genus, it is seen at once that the active species, preying on the others, have more vertebræ than the others that grope about the rocks and mud in the same water. The facts are, temperature makes possible the food supply; the habits depend on the character of the food, variety in the food inducing variety in the habits; and the habits modify the structure.

---

*Louisiana Studies.* By Alcée Fortier. New Orleans: F. F. Hansell & Bro. Pp. 307.

THIS volume is made up of a number of papers on the Literature, Customs, Dialects, Folk-Lore, and History of his native State, most of which, the author tells us, have heretofore appeared in different literary and scientific journals. The subjects are varied, and while some are not treated as exhaustively as might be desirable, the *tout ensemble* will be very acceptable to the student of history and philology, as well as to the general reader who is curious of penetrating into that (to many) *terra incognita*, the old Creole State. One hundred and twenty-two pages are devoted to the literature of Louisiana under three heads, viz.: Literature in the Colony, the French Literature of Louisiana, and English Literature. The opening chapter recites, briefly, the reasons why the Creoles have so steadily held on to the language of their forefathers with an exclusiveness which long stood in the way of their writers and confined their fame within the narrow limits of their own State. Since the war the use of English has become more general, though French remains still the mother tongue, the language of the home cir-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cle. Mr. Fortier reviews the condition of literature in the colony previous to annexation, and, as a specimen, reproduces *in extenso* a poem written in 1779 by Julien Poydras to celebrate the taking of Baton Rouge by Galvez, the warlike and popular Spanish governor. The style is pompous and bombastic—peculiarities which mark the works of the second-rate French poets of that time—but the poem is not without merit. We are next introduced to the representatives of the literature of the State of Louisiana. The first name in the record is that of Judge Francis Xavier Martin of the Supreme Court, who, in 1827, published a History of Louisiana extending to the year 1815. The fact that this work was written in English, at a time when French was almost exclusively spoken in the State, gives it additional importance. This valuable history was republished in 1882, accompanied by an interesting memoir of the author by Judge W. W. Howe, and Annals from 1815 to 1861 by J. F. Condon. Next comes the preëminent name of Charles Gayarré, the venerable historian, now in his ninetieth year, whose intellect is as strong and his pen as trenchant as in his mature manhood. Mr. Gayarré's talent is versatile, and while he is known to the English-reading public only as a learned historian, he is regarded, besides, in his own State as a dramatist and novelist of no mean order. Dr. Alfred Mercier is another versatile writer who in his ripe old age wields the pen with youthful facility, and cultivates various branches of literature with equal success. Mr. Fortier gives several extracts from this writer's works. The prose writers of Louisiana have turned their attention principally to the serious subject of history; or is it the romance of history, so prevalent in Louisiana, that has attracted them? They have produced but few novels. Poetry is the favorite field of the Creole.

The following remarks, which serve as an introduction to the subject of English literature, will attract attention:

"For a number of years after the cession to the United States the conditions were not favorable to English literature. The settlers from the United States were not very numerous, and they were too much absorbed by their material interests to attend to literary pursuits. As the prosperity of the State increased, more attention was paid to education, but the culture of the people, as in other Southern States, was directed principally to statesmanship, and we had great orators, distinguished journalists, but comparatively few authors of note. It is proper to state, however, that the celebrated *DeBow's Review* exerted a great influence for many years upon literature. Its pages contain papers of value on all kinds of subjects, and it is a complete encyclopædia of the Old South. The institution of slavery is claimed by many as having been detrimental to literary activity. It was not, perhaps, so much slavery itself as the material prosperity accompanying it, which was a drawback to literature. The Southern people were content with attending to their mercantile and agricultural interests and with governing the nation to a great extent, and, although many were highly educated, few wrote in branches generally included in the term literature. Too many, however, spent their energy and their talents in defending with their pens the cause of slavery, a cause which was naturally considered by them legal and just. Slavery, in that way, injured literature."

The study on customs and dialects will prove of much interest to the student of philology. Mr. Fortier gives many specimens of that peculiar dialect spoken by the negroes in lower Louisiana known as Creole French. Curiously enough, this dialect is not simply bad French, as might be supposed, but a purely phonetic idiom, having a grammar of its own, based upon the Old French language more than on the modern. "We may understand," says Mr. Fortier, "by studying the transformation of the French into the Creole dialect, the process by which Latin, spoken by the uncivilized Gauls, became our own French." The dialect of the Acadians—the pathetic history of these unfortunate people is feelingly reverted to by Mr. Fortier—is less interesting than that of the negroes. It is less *sui generis* and more like the French of 200 years ago, studded with provincial *patois* and corrupted by the introduction of foreign expressions from various sources. It varies, moreover, according to localities. Mr. Fortier thus accounts for this incongruity:

"Canada and Acadia were settled mainly by emigrants from Normandy, Poitou, Aunis, Brittany, and Picardy, with a few from Paris. The dialectical peculiarities of the ancestors may still be found, to a certain extent, among the descendants, although they must have been very much weakened by long residence in America. The constant intermarriage of people whose fathers were from different provinces tended certainly to erase the peculiarities of speech, and at the time of the dispersion of the Acadians in 1755 their language must have been nearly uniform. I should, therefore, arrive at the conclusion that the differences in the Acadian dialect in Louisiana are due more to local influences than to the provincial peculiarities of speech of the Norman or West France ancestors. The English language has naturally exerted a great influence on the Louisiana Acadian patois, and so have the Spanish and Creole patois, producing thus a very interesting speech mixture."

The Islenòs—people from the Canary Islands who were brought to the colony in 1778—form the subject of another interesting paper. Their customs and their language (the Spanish, slightly deteriorated) are graphically described.

Part iii. deals principally with the important question of Education. Mr. Fortier presents a careful review of the condition of education during the colonial period, in ante-bellum times, and at the present day. Private educational institutions of a high order have always existed, and the State's solicitude for the intellectual development of the young has been evinced in the establishment of free or partly free schools and colleges; yet when we consider the mixed population and sparsely settled districts, we can well understand the illiteracy of a large number of the population. Only since the system of public schools has been in force has the schoolmaster been truly abroad in the out-of-the-way parishes. Mr. Fortier says in conclusion: "One can see by this brief sketch of the history of education in Louisiana that great efforts were made in the past to educate our people. Much is being done now for the cause of education, and we have every reason to hope that Louisiana will soon stand on a par, with regard to the general instruction of her people, with her most favored sister States."

The fact of the "Studies" being distinct papers, published at different times, but having reference always to the glorification of Louisiana and her people, has made certain repetitions unavoidable which would not be found in a work written on a preconceived plan. The typographical execution and general get-up of the book are very creditable.

---

*Sewage Disposal in the United States.* By George W. Rafter, M.Am.Soc.C.E., and M. M. Baker, Ph.B., Associate Editor *Engineering News*. D. Van Nostrand Co. Pp. 598.

THIS is the most elaborate and, for engineers, the most useful book that has appeared on the important subject of which it treats. In fact, so far as practice in this country is concerned, it is the only comprehensive one. It will surprise even those who are familiar with the subject to know that so much material could have been gathered from actual experience with sewage disposal works carried out in the United States, where the demand for any other disposal than discharge into a stream or into the sea first arose less than twenty years ago. The earliest works in this country for the purification of the sewage of a town were constructed at Lenox, Mass., in 1875–'76. The list of disposal works in operation in 1893, as here given, includes thirty-five towns and some half-dozen public institutions. These are described and illustrated in this book, supplementing by practical examples the theoretical portion of the text, which seems to cover the whole range of information on the questions discussed. Indeed, useful as this work cannot fail to be as a book of reference for engineers, its mass of tables and its very copious extracts from authorities will render it less attractive than it should be to the lay reader. From one important point of view, this is to be regretted, because the book contains a great deal that is of general interest, which will be very effective in forming public opinion and in propagating the gospel of cleanliness.

The value and influence of foreign study and practice in the field of sewage purification are duly recognized, but, even in the scientific discussion of details and methods, more attention is bestowed on what has been accomplished in our own country. In fact, while we must give full credit for intelligent leadership to England, and while most notable advance has been made at Paris and at Berlin, the investigations made by the Massachusetts Board of Health as to the processes actually constituting the work of purification are to be regarded as reaching the highest development of knowledge and theory on this subject; and this is fully recognized abroad. The theory of purification by oxidation, due to, and practically not taking place without, the active aid of minute organisms (bacteria) which consume the impurities and combine them with oxygen, was already formulated and had been established by laboratory experiments. The Massachusetts authorities have carried the theory and its application much further forward, have supported it by unquestionable demonstration, and have presented it in a form comprehensible to all intelligent persons. It is clearly shown that the oxidation by which the organic impurities of the sewage are destroyed in the soil of a sewage farm or in a sewage filter always requires the presence of organisms, the presence of air, and the access of both of these to the oxidizable material. The process is not a mere straining out of solid parts of the sewage; it is an actual burning up of organic matter in solution or in suspension.

This was clearly shown by the use of a filter five feet deep, filled with cleanly-washed gravel stones of the size of beans. The voids between these stones amounted to fully one-third of the total space. Sewage passed through this filter as fast as it could flow through the voids, air being excluded, would pass out at the bottom as foul as it entered at the top. When applied so gradually as only to wet the stones without filling the air spaces, the effect seemed almost magical. Sewage being applied fourteen times a day for six days in the week, at the rate of over 100,000 gallons per acre per day, 98½ per cent. of its organic matter and 99½ per cent. of its bacteria were removed. In the official report of the experiments, it is said of this filter:

"These results show more definitely than any others the essential character of intermittent

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

filtration. We see that it is not a straining process. By the application of small quantities of sewage over the whole surface of the tank every hour, each stone in the tank was kept covered with a thin film of liquid, very slowly moving from stone to stone from the top towards the bottom, and continually in contact with air in the spaces between the stones. The liquid, starting at the top as sewage, reached the bottom within twenty-four hours, with the organic matter nearly all burned out. The removal of this organic matter is in no sense a mechanical one of holding back material between the stones, for they are as clean as they were a year ago; but it is a chemical change, aided by bacteria, by which the organic substances are burned, forming products of mineral matter which pass off daily in the purified liquid.

"The liquid flowing out at the bottom is a clear, bright water, comparing favorably, in every respect that can be shown by chemical or biological examination, with water from some of the wells on the streets of our cities that are used for refreshing draughts by the public during the summer."

The Massachusetts investigations related to the use of all varieties of earth suitable for filtration, including the finest sands, and all demonstrated the same processes of purification.

The theory and practice of the clarification of sewage by chemical precipitation, making it fit for discharge into some water-courses, are set forth at considerable length; and collateral questions, such as the legal rights of riparian owners to prevent the fouling of streams, the availability of sewage irrigation in agriculture, and the use of ensilage for the abundant crops of sewage farms, are discussed at length and well.

---

*Legends of the Micmacs.* By the Rev. Silas T. Rand. [Wellesley Philological Publications.] Longmans, Green & Co. 1894. 8vo, pp. 452.

In addition to the legends, this volume contains short and satisfactory sketches of the life and the works of Dr. Rand, together with a paper upon the "Manners, Customs, Language, and Literature of the Micmac Indians," which, we regret to add, is not so satisfactory.

Of the legends proper, there is not much to be said. A few of them purport to be historical, and relate to scenes and events that took place in a war which these people say they waged with the Mohawks. That such a war occurred at some time in the past is quite probable; but that the events, as here described, ever happened, we take leave to doubt. The accounts are entirely too one sided, and, moreover, they do not agree with what we know of the fighting qualities of the two tribes during the past three hundred years. In regard to the remaining stories, numbering between seventy and eighty, it is only necessary to quote the admission (page vi.), that "some of them are evidently of modern date," while others "are so similar to some of our old European 'fairy tales' . . . as to lead to the impression that they are really one and the same." Such frankness disarms criticism, though, from an ethnological point of view, it is the severest comment that can be made upon the stories. As such we accept it.

In conclusion, it gives us pleasure to call attention to the amount and value of Dr. Rand's work in other lines of research. He seems to have been a natural linguist, and during the forty years—from 1846 to 1886—that he labored as a missionary among these people, he acquired not only the Micmac, Maliseet (*sic*), and Mohawk languages, but he also familiarized himself with Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French, German, etc., etc. Of all these tongues, Micmac was his favorite, as well from its "marvellous construction" as from its regularity and fulness. Into it he translated almost the entire Bible, besides numerous prayers, hymns, etc. He also prepared, and, with the aid of a small subvention from the Government, published, a dictionary of this language under circumstances that must have tested his sincerity to the utmost. Bearing upon this point, it is worthy of note that for the twenty-two years of his life, subsequent to 1864, he received no salary, but "lived by faith in God." With touching simplicity he adds: "The good Lord has always supplied my wants—not always in the way I looked for it, but in His own way."

---

*La Diplomatie Française et la Ligue des Neutres de 1780* (1776-1783). Par Paul Fauchille. Ouvrage couronné par l'Institut de France (Académie des sciences morales et politiques, Prix Doniol, 1892). Paris: Pedone-Lauriel. 1893. Pp. xi., 619.

The intense and widespread interest which republican France manifests in the First Empire is not due to any social or political unrest. There are still many reactionaries in France, both royalist and imperialist, but, since the Boulanger fiasco, they no longer agitate under those names. Moreover, for the moment at least, their agitation is insignificant, and the overwhelming mass of the nation seems heartily, thoroughly republican. The consummation so ardently desired by moderate conservative republicans wherein there shall be two great constitutional parties, conservative and radical, but both republican, seems to have been reached since the last elections, or, if not quite attained, to be within sight. It is therefore from no longing for a new *imperator* that the French historians and French writers in general are so absorbed in Napoleon I. It is because of the great Franco-Russian alliance of to-day as foreshadowed by the league made at Tilsit between Napoleon and Alexander. Everything which relates to coöperation, either partial or complete, successful or the reverse, between France and Russia has an intense interest for the reading public in the former country. To this we owe many recent historical studies like those of M. Albert Vandal ('Napoléon et Alexandre I.') and that of M. Paul Fauchille. It was not unnatural for a people shorn of their glories and their lands to recur for consolation to the period of their greatest glory, and for fifteen years past there have appeared numerous works concerned directly with Napoleon; but the Russian alliance focussed the feeling, and is the cause of the present enthusiasm for all that concerns combined action between the two nations.

The armed neutrality of 1780 could not escape notice in the search for subjects related to the general theme. The aim of the volume before us is to prove that a league epochal in international law as well as in international relations was due, in its organization, to the initiative of France, while realized by the vigorous coöperation of Catherine II. For the special student of neutral rights in time of war this book has a high scientific value, its matter being drawn almost exclusively from contemporary documents in the archives of Paris, Moscow, and Stockholm which are not easily accessible. The author's style is clear and concise, his treatment of the subject comprehensive and philosophical. The historical method is highly technical and scientific, so that the work is a fine example of the new product, wrought out by laborious, painstaking study, which has almost entirely displaced in France the old brilliant but inaccurate literature which so long passed in that country for history. Its interest, therefore, is general, both from the nature of the subject and the character of the work; at once revealing the attitude of serious Frenchmen towards Russia, and displaying the capacity of young France for solid attainment by correct scientific methods. The student of American history will find in the volume little that is new except in matters of detail regarding both the inception and negotiation of the League. The author frankly admits the disproportion between effort and result, inasmuch as England, though mitigating the severity of her dealing with neutrals, never formally admitted the principles of the neutrality, while neither Denmark nor Sweden sustained it with energy. Russia herself used it for little but her own advantage in closing the Baltic to privateers; and when Catherine's main object was attained by the peace of Versailles, the project for a complete code of maritime neutrality was allowed to drop. The outcome of French and Russian coöperation was indeed slender, but the author does not consider that fact ominous for the present, since the principles outlined by Vergennes were seventy-six years later formulated and accepted by the Congress of Paris.

---

*A Text-book of the Physiological Chemistry of the Animal Body.* By Arthur Gamgee, M.D., F.R.S. Vol. II.: The Physiological Chemistry of Digestion. Macmillan. 1893.

After an interval of thirteen years since the appearance of the first volume, the author resumes the publication of his valuable text book of physiological chemistry. This period has been fruitful in the production of important papers on the various subjects treated of in the present volume, and the author has shown the same skill and conscientiousness which characterized his earlier work in bringing together the conclusions reached by other investigators, and has enriched the whole by the results of his own extensive experience in original research. The volume now before us covers the subject of the physiological chemistry of digestion, and treats it with a fulness that leaves little to be desired. As a particularly interesting and important feature may be mentioned that portion of the work devoted to the chemical changes produced by microörganisms in the alimentary canal. Owing to the difficulty of distinguishing in all cases between the chemical changes occurring in digestion and those taking place during absorption, it would have been more satisfactory to have these two processes described in connection with each other; but the latter subject is left for a subsequent volume, the publication of which must even be postponed, as the author tells us in his preface, until a second edition of the first volume brings the treatment of the subjects there discussed to a point representing the present position of physiological science.

It is to be hoped that the author will find himself in a position to complete without undue delay the survey of his chosen subject, for, though the work will not replace in the hands of medical students the recently published smaller manuals of Hammarsten and of Haliburton, yet, as a treatise on physiological chemistry fully representing our present knowledge of the subject, it will be invaluable to all advanced students of medical science, and to all who desire by original investigations to extend the bounds of our knowledge in directions

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in which research is likely to lead to most valuable results for the welfare of the human race.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alexander, W. F. Selected Letters of Mendelssohn. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Macmillan. 90 cents.
Benson, E. F. A Double Overture. Chicago: C. H. Sergel Co. 50 cents.
Benton, R. C. The Vermont Settlers and the New York Land Speculators. Minneapolis, Minn.: Housekeeper Press.
Billings, Dr. J. S., and Hurd, Dr. H. M. Hospitals, Dispensaries and Nursing. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins Press.
Biological Lectures Delivered at the Marine Biological Laboratory of Wood's Holl. 1893. Boston: Ginn & Co. $2.15.
Black, W. Donald Ross of Helmra. Harpers. 80 cents.
Bonney, Prof. T. G. The Story of Our Planet. Cassell. $5.
Brown, H. F. Life on the Lagoons. 2d ed., revised. Macmillan. $1.75.
Cassell's Complete Pocket Guide to Europe. 1894. Cassell. $1.50.
Chopin, Kate. Bayou Folk. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Clark, C. H. Practical Methods in Microscopy. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.60.
Clifford, Mrs. W. K. Love Letters of a Worldly Woman. F. T. Neely. 50 cents.
Cobban, J. M. A Soldier and a Gentleman. Lovell, Coryell & Co. $1.
Coolidge, L. A., and Reynolds, J. B. The Show at Washington. Washington: Washington Publishing Co.
Conybeare, F. C. The Apology and Acts of Apollonius, and Other Monuments of Early Christianity. London: Sonnenschein: New York: Macmillan. $3.50.
Crawford, F. M. Katharine Lauderdale. 2 vols. Macmillan. $2.
Creighton, Rev. M. A History of the Papacy During the Period of the Reformation. Vol. V. The German Revolt. Longmans, Green & Co. $5.
Crocker, F. B., and Wheeler, S. S. The Practical Management of Dynamos and Motors. 2d ed. D. Van Nostrand Co. $1.
Crockett, S. R. The Raiders. Macmillan. $1.50.
Croquet, C. P. du. Le Français par la Conversation. W. R. Jenkins. $1.
Dana, Mrs. W. S. According to Season: Talks about the Flowers in the Order of their Appearance. Scribners. 75 cents.
Dana, Mrs. W. S., and Satterlee, Marion. A Selection of Fifty Plates from 'How to Know the Wild Flowers.' Scribners. $1.
Davidson, John. Plays. London: Mathews & Lane; Chicago: Stone & Kimball. $2.
Deering, Prof. R. W. Schiller's Wilhelm Tell. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 65 cents.
Douglass, Miss Amanda M. In the King's Country. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Edwards, Rev. Charles. The Rejected Symbol. J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Farjeon, B. L. A Fair Jewess. Cassell. $1.
Favre, Edouard. Eudes, Comte de Paris et Roi de France (882—898). Paris: Emile Bouillon.
Fowler, Frank. Portrait and Figure Painting. Cassell. $2.
Gollancz, Israel. Shakspere's Tempest. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 45 cents.
Griffis, W. E. Brave Little Holland, and What She has Taught Us. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Guimps, Baron Roger de. Pestalozzi, his Aim and Work. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen. 50 cents.
Hardy, Thomas. Life's Little Ironies. Harpers. $1.25.
Hare, A. J. C. The Story of Two Noble Lives: Being Memorials of Charlotte, Countess Canning, and Louisa, Marchioness of Waterford. 3 vols. Randolph. $8.
Hickey, B. H. Euthanasia. Truth Seeker Co.
Hoffmann, Prof. Puzzles Old and New. F. Warne & Co. $1.50.
Holland, Rev. H. S. God's City and the Coming of the Kingdom. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.
Holt, Ben. Good Style, Small Expense. Baker & Taylor Co. 50 cents.
James, W. P. Romantic Professions, and Other Papers. London; Mathews & Lane; New York: Macmillan. $2.
Jessopp, Rev. Augustus. Random Roaming, and Other Papers. Putnams. $1.75.
Lane-Poole, Stanley. The Life of Sir Harry Parkes. 2 vols. Macmillan. $8.
Larrabee, William. The Railroad Question. Chicago: Schulte Publishing Co.
Lee, Mary H. Margaret Salisbury. Boston: Arena Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Life and Later Speeches of Chauncey M. Depew. Cassell. $2.50.
Lowell, J. R. The Vision of Sir Launfal. Maynard, Merrill & Co. 12 cents.
Maclean, Rev. A. J. East Syrian Daily Offices. London: Rivington, Percival & Co.
Macleod, H. D. The Theory of Credit. 2d ed. Vol. I. Longmans, Green & Co. $3.50.
Maskelyne, J. N. Sharps and Flats: A Complete Revelation of the Secrets of Cheating at Games of Chance and Skill. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
McCarthy, Eugene. The Leaping Ouaniche. Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
Melon, Paul. L'Enseignement Supérieur et l'Enseignement Technique en France. 2d ed. Paris: Colin & Cie.
Middleton, G. A. T. Surveying and Surveying Instruments. London: Whittaker; New York: Macmillan.
Miller, Olive Thorne. A Bird-Lover in the West. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Ormond, Prof. A. T. Basal Concepts in Philosophy. Scribners. $1.50.
Our Gold Mine at Hollyhurst. Boston: American Humane Education Society.
Paine, A. B., and White, W. A. Rhymes by Two Friends. Fort Scott, Kan.: M. L. Izor & Son.
Parkyn, E. A. Darwin, his Work and Influence. London: Methuen & Co.
Perry, George. A Sheaf of Poems. Putnams. $1.50.
Peters, Mrs. B. Looking for the King: A Sunday-school Drama. Brooklyn: W. C. Bryant & Co.
Phin, John. Common Sense Currency. Industrial Publication Co.
Reed, Rev. J. S. The Bishop's Blue Book. James Pott & Co.
Revill, Alfred. American Plumbing. Excelsior Publishing House.
Rosewater, Frank. '96: a Romance of Utopia. Omaha: Utopia Co. 50 cents.
Santayana, George. Sonnets, and Other Verses. Chicago: Stone & Kimball. $1.25.
Savage, R. H. The Anarchist. F. T. Neely. 50 cents.
Scheler, Mélanie. Aimer, Souffrir et Croire. Brussels: Parent & Cie.: New York: Dyrsen & Pfeiffer.
Schultze, Rev. Augustus. Grammar and Vocabulary of the Eskimo Language of Northwestern Alaska. Bethlehem, Pa.: Moravian Publication Office.
Scott, Sir W. Redgauntlet. [Dryburgh Edition.] Macmillan.
Sempers, F. W. Injurious Insects and the Use of Insecticides. Philadelphia: W. A. Burpee & Co.
Shea, George. Memoir concerning the Seabury Commemoration. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Siborne, Capt. William. The Waterloo Campaign. 4th ed. Birmingham, Eng.: Edward Arber; New York: Scribners. $2.50.
Sinclair, Rev. B. D. The Crowning Sin of the Age: The Perversion of Marriage. Boston: H. L. Hastings.
Skeat, Prof. W. W. The Complete Works of Geoffrey Chaucer. Vol. I. Romaunt of the Rose. Minor Poems. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan.
Smith, Goldwin. Oxford and her Colleges. Macmillan. 75 cents.
Swift, F. D. The Life and Times of James the First of Aragon. Oxford: Clarendon Press: New York: Macmillan.
Tregarthen, Greville. The Story of Australia. Putnams. $1.50.
Vines, Prof. S. H. A Student's Text-Book of Botany. London: Sonnenschein: New York: Macmillan. $2.
Warren, Walter. Columbus the Discoverer: A Drama. Boston: Arena Publishing Co.
Weizsäcker, Prof. Carl von. The Apostolic Age of the Christian Church. Vol. I. London: Williams & Norgate; New York: Putnams. $3.50.
Whittaker's Anatomical Model. Thomas Whittaker. 75 cents.
Wixon, Susan H. Woman: Four Centuries of Progress. Truth Seeker Co. 10 cents.


APRIL

EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

ARTICLES.—Spirit and Ideals of Harvard, by Geo. Santayana; Dr. J. G. Fitch (with Portrait), by Francis Storr; The South and its Problems, by Lawton B. Evans; A Bit of Psychology Applied, by H. W. Compton; Educational Problems in Europe, by Nicholas Murray Butler; Report of the Committee of Ten, by John E. Bradley and John S. Clark.
DISCUSSIONS.—New Materials for Color-Teaching, E. W. Scripture; The Normal School and the School of Pedagogy, F. C. Foster.
REVIEWS. EDITORIALS.

$3.00 a year (monthly excepting July and August); 35 cents a number.

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

MAINE COAST.

LANDS at and around CAPE ROSIER and Castine, Me., on this boldest and most beautiful section of Penobscot Bay, 50 miles nearer Boston and the West than Mt. Desert—southwesterly exposures, fine harbor fronts, bold rocks, beaches, and fine trees, broad views of mountains and islands, extended drives along the shore and among the hills, new wharves, and good daily connection by boat and rail. These lands are offered at low prices to persons intending to build and occupy. A very few hundred dollars will buy a fine high shore lot of several acres. Several tracts of from 20 to 50 acres are offered at low prices. Send for descriptive pamphlet and further details to

J. MURRAY HOWE & BRADLEE.
28 State Street, Boston.

INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

APRIL NUMBER.

SOME REMARKS ON PUNISHMENT. F. H. Bradley, Oxford.
OCCULT COMPENSATION. Henry C. Lea, Philadelphia.
THE REALITY OF THE GENERAL WILL. Bernard Bosanquet, London.
THE COMBINATION OF CAPITAL. Pres. E. Benjamin Andrews, Brown University.
RELATION OF ETHICAL CULTURE TO RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY. Frederic Harrison, London, and Felix Adler, New York.
"ITALY AND THE PAPACY." Monsignor Satolli, Washington, D. C.
DISCUSSIONS AND BOOK REVIEWS.

Yearly, $2.50. Single numbers, 65 cents.

PHILADELPHIA:
INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS,
118 South Twelfth Street.

LIBRETTO OF THE
Harvard Latin Play.

Latin Text, New English Translation, and 26 Illustrations from the Vatican Manuscript.
Price, 75 cents.

For sale by CHARLES W. SEVER, University Bookstore, Cambridge.
DAMRELL & UPHAM, Corner School and Washington Sts., Boston.

THE LENOX LIBRARY
(AND READING ROOM),

Fifth Ave. and 70th St., is open every weekday from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Exhibition of rare books; two galleries of paintings.
Admission free; no tickets required.

A Tonic

*For Brain-Workers, the Weak and Debilitated.*

**Horsford's Acid Phosphate**

is without exception the Best Remedy for relieving Mental and Nervous Exhaustion; and where the system has become debilitated by disease, it acts as a general tonic and vitalizer, affording sustenance to both brain and body.

**Dr. E. Cornell Esten,** Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have met with the greatest and most satisfactory results in dyspepsia and general derangement of the cerebral and nervous systems, causing debility and exhaustion."

Descriptive Pamphlet free.

*Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.*

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

YALE MIXTURE

The choicest Smoking Tobacco experience can produce or that money can buy.

MARBURG BROS.


LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OFFICE OF THE

# Atlantic Mutual

INSURANCE COMPANY,

NEW YORK, January 22d, 1894.

*The Trustees, in conformity with the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st of December, 1893.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1893, to 31st December, 1893. | | $3,193,868 16 |
| Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1893 | | 1,403,200 31 |
| Total Marine Premiums | | $4,597,068 47 |
| Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1893, to 31st December, 1893 | | $3,490,552 70 |
| Losses paid during the same period | $1,892,970 00 | |
| Returns of Premiums and Expenses | $711,138 89 | |

The Company has the following assets, viz.:

| | |
|---|---|
| United States and City of New York Stock: City Banks and other Stocks | $7,993,455 00 |
| Loans secured by Stocks and otherwise | 1,652,000 00 |
| Real Estate and Claims due the Company, estimated at | 1,086,828 74 |
| Premium Notes and Bills Receivable | 1,117,174 29 |
| Cash in Bank | 205,600 46 |
| Amount | $12,055,058 49 |

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profit will be paid to the holders thereof or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the sixth of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1889 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the sixth of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and cancelled.

A dividend of FORTY PER CENT. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1893, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the first of May next.

By order of the Board,
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| J. D. Jones, | George Bliss, | Anson W. Hard, |
| W. H. H. Moore, | John L. Riker, | Isaac Bell, |
| A. A. Raven, | C. A. Hand, | Gustav Amsinck, |
| Jos. H. Chapman, | John D. Hewlett, | Joseph Agostini, |
| James Low, | Chas. P. Burdett, | Vernon H. Brown, |
| William Sturgis, | N. Denton Smith, | C. de Thomsen, |
| Jas. G. De Forest, | C. H. Marshall, | Leander N. Lovell. |
| Wm. Degroot, | Chas. D. Leverich, | Everett Frazar, |
| William H. Webb, | Edw. Floyd-Jones, | Wm. B. Boulton, |
| Horace Gray, | George H. Macy, | Geo. W. Quintard, |
| Henry E. Hawley, | Lawr'ce Turnure, | Paul L. Thebaud. |
| Wm. E. Dodge, | Wald. P. Brown, | |

J. D. JONES, President,
W. H. H. MOORE, Vice-President.
A. A. RAVEN, 2d Vice-President.

*THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE* Stockholders of The H-O (Hornby's Oatmeal) Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 71 Park Place, in the city of New York, on Monday, the second day of April, 1894, at 12 o'clock noon, for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the meeting.
Dated March 16, 1894.
ALFRED E. ROSE, Pres.
GEORGE C. WITTPENN, Sec.

Letters of Credit. We buy and sell bills of exchange on and make Cable Transfers of money to Europe, Australia, and the West Indies; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits, available in all parts of the world.

Brown Brothers & Co., Bankers,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

**AMBLARD & MEYER BROS.,**
13 WEST 24TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY,
**LARGEST SELECTION OF FRENCH BOOKS.**
Importers and Publishers of French Books. Sole agents for A. Lemerre, Paris. Catalogues mailed on demand. New books received from Paris 3 times a week. Bindings, Rare Books, Etchings; Prints, Photos, etc. Special importations to order.

## William Lloyd Garrison,

1805–1879.

The Story of his Life told by his Children. Illustrated with over 40 portraits, views, etc. 4 vols., 8vo, gilt top, $8.00 *net*.

This important work (till recently published by the Century Company), has been reduced in price from $12.00 to $8.00, a remarkably low price for what is unquestionably one of the handsomest products of the American press.

"A biography of almost world-wide importance. . . . It will be a standard work of reference."—*Charleston News and Courier.*

"In fact, Southern history is not complete without this work."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"It is, for the anti-slavery record, final; and the service done to our national history is as great as that to a father's memory. Its one eminent trait, however, is its justice."—*Atlantic Monthly.*

"A masterpiece of modern historical biography. . . . To call the work a mine of information would be to convey a false impression: it is rather a well-arranged library in which attendant hands are always present to point the way to the exact thing wanted. . . . Finally, the work, while as instructive as the driest manual, is as interesting as a romance."—*Boston Advertiser.*

*** *For sale by booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the Publishers,*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

## Literary Curios.

Rare Books, Autographs, Portraits, etc.
*Send stamps for Separate Lists.*
Picking up Scarce Books, etc., a *specialty.*
Address AMERICAN PRESS CO., Baltimore, Md.

## To Librarians, Book-Lovers, and Booksellers.

Our NEW CATALOGUE of RARE and CHOICE BOOKS, comprising works on architecture, biography, belles-lettres, the drama, first editions, Shakespeariana, rare French Books, works of art, etc., etc., will be sent, post-paid, upon request.
☞ Attention is called to this valuable collection.
BRENTANO'S,
31 Union Square, New York.

## American Magazines, Newspapers, and Journals

Our price-list has been exhausted. The new one will not be ready until January 1. Send us your list for 1894 and we will quote you prices. New list will be sent when ready. Our prices are the cheapest. Mention *Nation.*
**AMERICAN PRINTING AND NEWS COMPANY.**
1111 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT OF ROBERT BURNS'S Poem, "QUEEN MARY'S LAMENT."** Also an **ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT LETTER of LORD CHESTERFIELD to HIS SON.** Apply to
**FRANK T. SABIN,**
**118 Shaftesbury Ave, London, W.**

**ORIGINAL AUTOGRAPH LETTERS**
Of Famous People
*SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.*
WALTER ROMEYN BENJAMIN,
287 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

KOEHLER, NEUMANN & CO., Foreign Booksellers, 149A Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. Subscriptions to Periodicals. Regular importations from Leipzig, Paris, London, etc. Tauchnitz British Authors, etc.

*TRANSLATIONS.—Suetonius, Tacitus,* Terence, Phaedrus, Theocritus, Bion, Moschus, Tyrtaeus, Thucydides, Virgil.
PRATT, 6th Ave. and 12th St., N. Y.

*Foreign Books.* Subscriptions to foreign periodicals, Tauchnitz British authors. Catalogues on application. CARL SCHOENHOF, 23 School St., Boston.

*BACK NUMBERS, VOLS., AND SETS* of the *Nation* bought, sold, and exchanged by A. S. CLARK, 34 Park Row, N. Y. Catalogue No. 38 ready.

*H. WILLIAMS, 195 WEST 10TH ST.,* N. Y., dealer in Magazines and other periodicals. Sets, volumes, or single numbers.

BACK numbers and sets of all magazines. For price, state wants to MAGAZINE EXCHANGE, Schoharie, N. Y.

## MRS. PEARY.

**MY ARCTIC JOURNAL.**

"We do not know which to admire the most, Mrs. Peary's delightfully entertaining story or the wonderful pictures which are reproduced from her camera."—*Boston Herald.* **Price, $2.00.**

## Around the World.

**EDITED BY PROF. ANGELO HEILPRIN.**

CONTENTS OF THE APRIL NUMBER.
Curiosities of Vegetable Life—The Cactus (Illustrated).
Some Ancient Inhabitants of the American Continent (Illustrated).
The Revival of Antarctic Exploration and Our Present Knowledge of the Antarctic Regions.
The World's Famous Mountains—Kunchinjinga (Illustrated).
At the Gates of the Desert—Biskra (Illustrated).
Eskimo Life (Illustrated).
The Paraphernalia of African Travel (Illustrated).
An Aluminium Yacht (Illustrated).

Yearly Subscription, $1.50; Single Copy, 15 cents.
For Sale at the News Stands
**CONTEMPORARY PUBLISHING CO.,**
*5 Beekman Street, New York.*

## B. WESTERMANN & CO.,

[LEMCKE & BUECHNER]
BOOKSELLERS AND IMPORTERS,
*812 Broadway, New York.*
LONDON. LEIPZIG. PARIS.

Subscriptions for *Periodicals*, Foreign or Domestic.
*Mail-orders* for Books, Foreign or Domestic, receive immediate attention.
Large stock of *German* and *French* Books on hand.
Agents for the sale of the *Boston Public Library's* Catalogues and Bulletins.

LONDON. PARIS. LEIPZIG. NEW YORK.

## GUSTAV E. STECHERT,

**Importer of Books and Periodicals,**
810 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Large stock of Foreign Books, new as well as rare and scarce, and sets of Periodicals.
Subscriptions to Periodicals for 1894 now received.
Lowest rates, quick delivery.
Send for Catalogue.
BRANCHES:
London: 30 Wellington Street, Strand, W. C.
Paris: 76 Rue de Rennes.
Leipzig: 10 Hospital Strasse.

## ABOUT A CATALOGUE.

Our business is buying and selling Old Books, ranging in size from a single book to large and famous libraries. Throughout the year we are offered job-lots and remainders of new and fast-selling books, but buy only those we can sell far below the publisher's price. We have just issued a Clearance Catalogue of such Books, including an illustrated history and description of our store. When sending for it mention *Nation.* No return stamp required.

*Leary's Old Book Store,*
No. 9 South 9th Street,
(First door below Market St.) PHILADELPHIA.

*If you want* **FRENCH BOOKS,** *or books of any description—School Books, Standard Books, Novels, etc.—send to* **WILLIAM R. JENKINS,** *Publisher and Importer,* **851** *and* **853 SIXTH AVENUE (48th Street), NEW YORK.** *Catalogue on application.*
*Importations promptly made.*

F. W. CHRISTERN,
**(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Suc'rs),**
254 Fifth Ave., between 28th and 29th Sts., New York,
Importers of Foreign Books: Agents for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.


LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED